Table of Contents

1. Prologue
2. Allegiances
3. Chapter 1
4. Chapter 2
5. Chapter 3
6. Chapter 4
7. Chapter 5
8. Chapter 6
9. Chapter 7
10. Chapter 8
11. Chapter 9
12. Chapter 10
13. Chapter 11
14. Chapter 12
15. Chapter 13
16. Chapter 14
17. Chapter 15
18. Chapter 16
19. Chapter 17

Prologue

A cat desperately bolted through the trees with the impending sound of yowling behind. "I need to get out of here, if they catch me I'm..." She cut herself off, she needed to save her breath. She was panting heavily as she ran, "Why does this have to be so hard?" She huffed.

The muddy ground and pouring rain made it hard to see and the mud left paw prints wherever she went. If she was going to escape she had to outrun them or find a better surface.

"She's over there get her!"

"Mouse dung." She cursed then ran faster. She was aching all over pains throughout her body. "I have to get out... For them."

The she-cat slid into a hole and tried to calm her quick breathing. She could here them approaching.

"Where did she go?" One growled.

"I think I saw her go that way!" The other one yelled and they all charged off.

She laid close to the ground catching her breath, "Thank StarClan."

She cringed as another spasm of pain hit her like a monsters. They had only caught her for several moments but she was weak. They had gone for her neck, attempting to end her life.

"Not now..just a few more moments." She whispered.

Allegiances

IceClan:

Leader: Spotstar- a golden tom with brown flecks on his pelt.

Deputy: Whiteripple- a black tom with white crackling stripes.

Medicine cat: Raindapple- a pale grey she-cat with blue-grey speckles.

Warriors:

Cloudleap- a white tom with yellow paws and amber eyes.

Apprentice: Honeypaw

Batstrike- a black and grey stripped tabby tom with big ears.

Lilypatch- a white she-cat with orange splotches.

Rivershimmer- a pale grey she-cat with blue eyes and silver paws.

Reedwind- a tan tom with black wisps covering his pelt.

Redfern- A dark red she-cat with green eyes.

Silverfox- a white she-cat with a silver back and tail and blue-grey eyes.

Apprentice: Lynxpaw

Falconheart- a dark brown and tan tabby tom with a white dash on his chest.

Leopardsnow-A silver tom with black spots and a white underbelly.

Hallowleaf- a black and white she-cat with ginger paws and green eyes.

Apprentices:

Honeypaw- a bright yellow she-cat with fluffy fur and yellow eyes.

Lynxpaw- a silver tom with black stripes across his back and one icy blue eye.

Elders: Blackfrost- a black tom with a white underbelly.

FireClan

Leader: Sorrelstar- a black and ginger tabby-tom

Deputy: Darkwind- a black tabby tom with white swirls.

Apprentice: Cliffpaw

Medicine cat: Rosethorn- a light red she-cat with tan paws.

Warriors:

Desertstorm- a tan tabby tom with Amber eyes.

Apprentice: Bonepaw

Winterspots- a pure black she-cat with white spots and dark blue eyes.

Frozenheart- a dark grey tom with light blue eyes.

Bluesmoke- a silver she-cat with a blue tail and eyes,

Morningdove- a pale grey and tan she-cat with a white underbelly.

Mistyleaf- A pale grey she-cat with green eyes.

Smokepelt- a dusky grey tom with orange paws.

Shadowblitz- a pale and jet black tabby tom with yellow eyes.

Apprentices:

Bonepaw- a fluffy white tom with green eyes.

Cliffpaw- A brown tom with green eyes and black stripes.

Queens:

Sandfather- a light brown she-cat with Amber eyes expecting Smokepelt's kits.

LightningClan:

Leader: DuskStar- a dark brown tom with black ears, paws, and a tail.

Deputy: Snakefang- a white and black stripes tom with bright yellow eyes.

Medicine cat: Frostleaf- a white she-cat with a grey tail and green eyes.

Warriors:

Bloodclaw- a white and black tom with red paws.

Raccooneyes- A dark grey male with a black mask

Mapleleaf- a white and ginger she-cat.

Iceflare- a pale grey and dark red tabby tom with blue eyes.

Apprentice: Ryepaw

Nightmist- a black she-cat with a pale grey underbelly and paws.

Petalflutter- A tan she-cat with fluffy fur and white spots.

Otterheart- A dark brown tom with a white crest.

Badgersplash- a black and silver tabby tom.

Brighteyes- a dark brown she-cat with bright Amber eyes.

Apprentices: Snowpaw- a silver she-cat with white wisps.

Ryepaw- a tan she-cat with a brown striped tail.

Queens:

Sleekflower- a pure black she-cat with glossy fur, expecting Duskstar's kits.

Animals outside of the clans:

Virgo- a female red fox.

Leo- a red fox cub with silver tints.

Aries- a ginger kit with black paws and ears and a white chest and underbelly and a large plummy tail that has a white tip.

Chapter 1

Me and my brother, Leo ran around some tree roots. Today was a beautiful day, it was now leaf blossom season and the weather was perfect.

"Aries I bet you can't run faster then me!" Leo boasted and started running past the tree.

"I can too!" I called after him and bolted after him. He was heading back to our den which was located in a a hole since we were foxes. I leaped through the flower-covered field and swerved around a tree. My brother looked behind him to see me right on his tail. I smirked and charged past him then darted down into our home. "I win!" I cheered.

Leo was panting then he flopped down outside the hole, "No..fair.."

I smiled and padded out of the hole. My brother playfully nipped my ear and pinned me down. We started trying to chew on each others mouths and we looked like alligators fighting. My ears pricked and I turned around to see mother hauling a rabbit towards us.

"Leo stop playing so rough, you know how much bigger you are then your sister." Virgo scolded.

"Sorry mum." Leo sighed and stepped off of her.

She trotted forward and licked his ear then turned to me and licked the dust off of my pelt, "Perfect, time for dinner."

Me and Leo licked our lips and ran to the rabbit. We looked at our mother with pleading eyes and she chuckled then nodded her head. We tore into the soft flesh and start eating with our tails wagging behind us. Mother sat patiently and only came to eat when we had our fill.

She finished it off and walked over to us. We nibbled her muzzle as a sign of thanks. She closed her eyes and smiled and we cleaned the blood off of her. "Did you two have fun today?"

I nodded excitedly, "Yeah! Me as Leo went swimming in the pond that's west of our den." I yipped. "Mum guess what? Today I climbed a tree!"

"Yeah mum! you should have seen her she was like a squirrel!" Leo agreed.

Virgo tilted her head, "Uh.. that's great! I'm so proud of you both you're learning so well. Soon enough you will be able to hunt on your own and you'll be leaving the den, brings tear to my eyes." She sighed.

Leo grinned and put a paw on my head, "Well munchkin here will still near my protecting, shes to small to fight off a badger."

I flattened my ears, "I'm not that small! Anyways I'm finding a territory of my own that's close to mum and yours."

Virgo's fluffy tail waved up and down, "I hope you both stay close to me, I want to visit my grand kits."

Leo shrugged, "I'll see, Cancer doesn't like males near his territory though. Mum what if I live in that forest across the black path when I get older? It's close to yours."

Virgo's eyes widened, "No you must never go there. I was told that foxes who went in that forest never came back."

"Probably because it has such good prey, who would want to leave that?" I suggested.

Mother turned towards the forest, "I don't want to find out, and you won't either." She paused and turned to Leo, "You know your father will allow both of you to live near his territory."

Our father, Cancer, was the leader of this area. He governed any fox within a radius of his territory and chase out any fox he didn't like.

"I want to be like him someday, he's so big and strong." Leo said with bright eyes.

I've only seen our father once, he was a large with a black and silver pelt. He had a scar on his side that he got from chasing a stubborn male off of Virgo's territory. Cancer had lot's of kits, not just me and my brother. I often wished he would visit us more.

"I'm sure you will someday, you'll have to compete with your other half siblings though." Our mother barked.

"I don't worry I'll but them in their places, Aries you can be my co-ruler!" Leo said jumping up. He jumped right and left over and over, "It will be loads of fun, we will protect the territory from intruders."

"Yeah! And someday when we have kits of our own they can help us!" I cheered.

We started wrestling again under the supervision of our mother. Her ears pricked and she turned around focusing on a shadow in the distance.

"What's wrong mum? Is there a deer or something?" I asked looking to where she was.

"It's Cancer and his brother Scorpion." She replied.

Me and my brother snapped our heads up then sat up straight. They came by occasionally to hunt but they were coming right for us this time. We peered from behind our mother, the males didn't look too happy.

"Is something wrong?" Virgo asked. She padded forward to meet them and rubbed her ear against his neck.

"Hey, No I've jut been hearing those things have been coming onto my territory again." Cancer replied with his eyes locked on the black path.

Virgo moved out of his way and trailed behind him. We started to follow but Virgo turned around and shook her head, "Go back to the hole, we will be back soon."

I flattened my ears and I heard my brother grumble, "We aren't little-"

"Do as your mother says." Cancer ordered.

Our tails were between our legs and we bolted back into the hole as fast as we could. "Why does he have to be so intimidating!" Leo growled.

I scooted down into our main sleeping compartment, "Maybe they think we will just get in the way."

My brother sighed and rested his head onto mine. "Hey Leo... why does Mum seem to leave for longer these days?"

"I guess it's just because she's trying to make us more independent." He replied.

"Oh... I wish we Da did cool things with us like Mum does."

Leo chuckled, "Don't we all, if you ask me he has to many kits... But I guess that's how you grow a skulk."

"I want to go see what they're doing, just poke my head outside." I whispered and crawled up the tunnel. I felt Leo crawl after me and I felt the cool breeze ruffle my ears as I poked my head above ground.

"They aren't even doing anything fun, they are just smelling around the black path." Leo grumbled.

"Oh well- wait whats that?" I asked.

I saw a glint of sunlight and saw a grey object sprinting towards the foxes. "We have to warn them!" I yelped.

I jumped out of the den and started racing towards them with my brother at my heels but we were no match for the grey creature.

I stared in horror as it covered them up with it big black paws. It continued on without even acknowledging them. I saw Scorpion and Cancer get up from their crouch position then I stopped dead in

my tracks. That creature had flung Virgo to the opposite side of the black path and she didn't get up, she just laid there motionless.

"Mother!" Leo screeched and darted past me. Tears streamed down my face as I ran after him. Cancer was standing over her body with wide eyes and desperately tried to revive her. Me and Leo ran across the black path and nudged her, "Mum get up!" I wailed.

An amber eye weakly appeared, "M-My kits... I-I love you.. b-be ca-areful." She whispered then it closed again.

"Virgo stay with me!" Cancer snarled thrusting his paw into her chest.

Tears dripped down me and my brothers face. Cancer backed up with his head hung, "I'm sorry there's nothing we can do."

We lifted our heads up when we heard yowling. We saw gleaming eyes in the bushes and we backed away slowly.

"Cats..." Cancer growled standing his ground. His brother was right beside him with a tail helped high and hackles rising.

"Can we just talk with them?" I whispered to Leo.

My brother shook his head, "No... They can't understand us well. I wonder if these are the things they came to investigate."

One of the cats slowly stalked over to my mother and prodded her with a paw. They shrugged then walked over closer to Cancer and Scorpion.

I flattened my ears and my hackles raised. "Leave my mother alone!"

"It can speak our language!" One hissed.

"Wait is that even a fox? It's muzzle is to small." Another growled.

"I'm a fox! Get out of here!" I yelped charging at them.

"Aries!" Cancer snarled.

I hung my head and slunk back to where my brother was. There were three cats in total, they ran for Cancer and Scorpion.

The males fought side by side, swiping at the cats. Two of them pounced on Scorpion and took him down.

"Brother!" Cancer yelped and slammed into the dog pile.

Cancer went berserk and started tearing at the cats. Their eyes widened and they pelted back into their forest with their tail between their legs. Cancer padded over to Scorpion with wide eyes, "Brother? Stay with me I can't lose two close friends in one day."

"They got me too good, get revenge on those tree-climbers will you..?" He whispered then his eyes went white.

Cancer shoved his muzzle into his brothers fur and there was silence.

Chapter 2

Me and Leo waited patiently in our den. Cancer was growling and pacing outside, "I'm going to take the entire skulk and raid them."

Neither of us dare say anything or move out of the den. Cancer was in his mood and the slightest disturbance would set him off.

His yellow eyes glared down at us, meeting the frightened look of our Amber eyes. "You, I heard you speaking with them. Did you plan this?" He growled.

"Oh course not father," I whimpered dipping my head, "I would never do anything to hurt my kin.. Expecially mum."

His eye narrowed, "Both of you get up here now." He ordered coldly.

Me and Leo slunk out from the burrow in a submissive posture. I saw him with his eyes locked on me but I just looked down.

"Aries, you're not one of us. Now that I've gotten a closer look at you.." He broke off with a growl.

Leo stepped in front of me protectively, "Oh course she's one of us! She's my sister!"

Cancer's ears shot forward, "Don't let her looks deceive you. She's one of them, did you plan this? Did you plan to have my mate and brother killed?!" He snapped.

"N-No I didn't know what those things were!" Tears started streaming down my face, "Mum is gone now because of that silver creature."

Cancer stalked forward towards me, "Idiot! You're one of them! I'm going to get revenge for what your kind did to my brother!" He yelled then pinned me down.

My eyes widened and I shook but I was no match for him. My brother stared in horror as the male lifted a claw ready to strike.

"NO! I won't lose more kin!" Leo howled and pounced on his father. Cancer tried to shake the kit off, "What are you doing Leo? Kill that thing!"

"Run Aries run!" Leo screeched. "Don't turn back!"

"I'll meet you again some day if it's the last thing I do! I love you brother!" I wailed then I bolted towards the black path.

I didn't turn back like Leo said, I kept running. If I was really one of them, they were my only hope. The fox I thought was my father for these countless seasons was now my worst nightmare. The silvery grass brushed through my pelt as I ran, ran for safety.

I successfully ran across the black path and jumped when one of those things went sprinting by. I dashed into the undergrowth and my ears pricked.

"If I ever see you again I'll kill you!" I heard the fox howl as I ran for my life.

I panted heavily, I prayed to the heaven above, Vulpe, that my brother was alright. Tired, frightened, and shocked I padded wearily through the forest. There were tons of trees, I was not used to this at all. We saw the occasional tree on the prairie but never this many together. The stench of those things grew stronger. I had no where else to go, these things are murderers for all I know. I didn't have much of a choice, I took a calming breath then continued onward.

The dewy grass clung to my pelt as I looked around nervously. I didn't see any of these things- cats as Cancer called them. *"It's impossible I can't be one of them, my mother and brother are foxes, I'm a fox too!"*

I heard a screech and I froze. "There's a fox! Get it!"

My eyes widened and I turned to run but it was too late. There was a golden-yellow cat on me with narrowed eyes. "I caught it I caught

it!" It cheered.

Soon enough I was surrounded, three more of them came. One was white, one was grey and white, and there was a smaller one that was dark grey and black.

"Honeypaw let the poor thing up that's not a fox." The bigger she-cat meowed.

The white one stalked forward with narrowed eyes, "You could have gotten diseases if it was a real fox be more careful."

I narrowed my eyes up said nothing, *"Foxes don't have diseases!"*

Honeypaw sighed and hopped off of me, "Sorry Cloudleap, what are you doing on IceClan territory intruder?"

"I-I don't know my leader attacked me after my mother was hit by some huge grey thing that stays on the black path. My brother stalked him and I escaped and came here..." I whimpered.

They looked at each other then the grey and white she-cat stepped forward, "My name is Silverfox, what is your name? Do you have anywhere to go?"

I shook my head, "I don't I'm sorry, I'll get off of your land, my name is Aries."

Cloudleap and Silverfox looked at each other, "Follow us, you should rest you look tired."

Cloudleaps eyes widened, "We don't even know where she is from, we can't bring her to camp! She smells like a fox no wonder Honeypaw attacked."

Silverfox narrowed her eyes and Cloudleap shut his mouth. "Lynxpaw run ahead and warn Spotstar."

A tom who was a little older then me dipped his head, when his eyes opened I noticed he only had one. I didn't move afraid I would make the wrong move.

"Come on then, follow us." Honeypaw chirped. I caustiously got up and trail after them.

We walked through a grove of pine trees, there were tons of cats. I was extremely nervous as they whispered and glared at me when I padded inside. The ground was covered in dried pine needles and was soft.

A golden brown tom with dark brown spots padded up to me, "Greetings I am Spotstar, leader of IceClan."

I avoided his gaze, it was considered rude for a fox to look into the eyes of their superior. "I-I'm Aries." I meowed shaking.

I felt a law rest on my shoulder and I looked up, "Don't be afraid we won't hurt you. We need to figure out what to do with you, where did she say she was from?" The male asked looking at Cloudleap.

"She says she's from across the black path, her mother was killed." He responded. "She smells like fox, she probably was running around in the land across the ThunderPath."

"That's because I am a fox." I replied.

Their gazes were all on me, "What do you mean? You're a cat, your mother was a cat." Cloudleap muttered.

"My mother was a fox, her name was Virgo... She came to investigate the Black path or ThunderPath as you call it and was killed by a shiny creature."

Spotstar's eyes widened and he stared at me, "Are you telling us you were raised by a fox?"

I nodded, "Why is something wrong? The fox I thought who was my father chased me out of his territory, he said I wasn't one of them."

"Poor thing, they probably mistook her for one of them." Silverfox sighed and licked my ear.

There was silence as Spotstar thought, "Since you have no where to go, would you like to stay with us? You seem old enough to

become an apprentice. I won't lie to you, becoming one of us means that you will have to follow all of our rules and customs, it will be hard. You will have to have full loyalty to our clan."

I thought for a moment, I didn't exactly have anywhere else to go. "Yes, I will do whatever it takes to do my best to be one of you." I replied.

Spotstar nodded in approval then flicked his tail, "This way."

I followed the tom up a slab of rock that was about three times the size of me. The back of it was slanted so we could walk up easily. "IceClan! Gather below the slanted rock for a clan meeting!" Spotstar called out.

One by one cats padded from all sides of the camp and sat below me. I was getting curious looks and hostile ones aswell. When everyone was here Spotstar continued, "This young cat wishes to join us and the customs of our ancient ancestors. Aries do you promise to uphold the warrior code and respect our laws and customs to the best of your ability?"

I nodded shyly, "Yes I do."

"Then by the powers of StarClan I give you your apprentice name. Until you receive your warrior name you shall be known as Foxpaw. Batstrike, you have lots of expirence and I trust you to pass your knowledge onto her."

"Foxpaw!" The clan called out.

A black tom jumped up the slab and touched noses with me, "I will make you great, just listen to me." He whispered.

I dipped my head and he stood to my side. Cats padded away leaving just the three of us on the slab.

"Go to our medicine cat, I want her to check you for injuries and sickness." Spotstar ordered and pointed to a opening in a pine tree.

I hopped down from the slab and padded between the swept aside pines. There was a speckled she-cat playing with plants on the far

end.

"Oh you must be the new apprentice! I saw your ceremony from my den and thought he was actually apprenticing a fox for a moment." She chuckled.

"Hi I'm Foxpaw, I guess. He said he wanted you to check me for injuries and sickness." I explained.

"Ahh yes come come." She said and beckoned me over with her tail. I padded inside and sat down beside her. She scented me all over and put her ear up to my chest, "You seem healthy to me, I would recommend rubbing some of this on you to hide your scent. Cats will get afraid and think a fox is invading."

She started rubbing a bitter scenting plant on me. I shrugged, atleast it was better then getting made fun of for smelling like a real fox.

When I got outside I saw Batstrike waiting for me, "Follow me, I'm going to show you our territory and explain you the rules of being an apprentice in this clan."

"Coming!" I yipped and started to follow my mentor.

Chapter 3

"Wow so some day I'll get to become a warrior?" I asked as we padded back towards camp.

"That's right, you might even get an apprentice of your own if you're lucky." Batstrike replied.

I scampered up beside him, "Am I your first apprentice?" I asked.

Batstrike shook his head, "No I've had two others before you, Silverfox was my last apprentice and I had one before her. My first one went rogue, such a disappointment." He sighed.

We continued to walk along the pine trees, "I can't believe there are two other clans, we were always afraid to come near these woods. My mother said foxes never came out of here once they got in.."

The black tom sighed and looked at me, "I'm sorry to tell you that most foxes are killed. We can't have them attacking our kits."

I hung my head, "Not all foxes aren't the heartless monsters you make the, out to be."

"Oh trust me, they are. You got lucky the fox that raised you found you first. I'm nearly positive that if another fox came along you would be crow food."

"How do you know it would have attacked me?"

"I just do.." Batstrike replied sadly. The rest of the journey was quite. We finally reached the pine trees that surrounded our camp and Batstrike turned to me, "Today was easy, your real training starts tomorrow. I would recommend getting to know your den mates since you will be sharing a den with them for now and when you're warriors."

"Ok I will, see you tomorrow." I meowed then separated from him.

Batstrike told me the apprentices den was on far left of the camp beside the nursery. I carefully trotted across camp and stuck my head in.

"Welcome to the apprentices den! Hehe sorry for attacking you earlier." Honeypaw purred.

I shrugged, "It's ok I guess I did kind of seem like a fox... Well I thought I was actually but still."

Honeypaw stared at me in awe, "What was it like living with foxes? Were they mean? I heard they were really vicious!"

I rolled my eyes and sat down, "No they aren't savages at all... My mother and brother were amazing. My mums name was Virgo and my brothers name was Leo."

"Wow pretty names, do you like your new name Foxpaw?" She asked waving her tail side to side.

"Will you two shut up? I have an early dawn patrol tomorrow." Lynxpaw hissed from his nest.

"Jeez why do you always have to be so grouchy?" She retorted.

Lynxpaw slumped back into his nest, "Why do you have to be so annoying?"

I sat silently in the corner, I had never had any friends other then Leo and didn't know how to deal with these guys.

"Do you?" Honeypaw repeated.

"Hmm? Oh yes I like it. I miss my old name but now I'll never forget my family." I replied.

Lynxpaw glared at us from his nest and I flattened my ears and my eyes softened. He stared at me for a while before turning his gaze down.

"Don't let him get to you, he's always like that. Here you nest is next to mine!" Honeypaw purred pawing at a mossy clump.

I sniffed it then curled up. I poked my head from under my belly, "This is really soft, sometimes Virgo would put pieces of rabbit fur in our nests."

"The sooner you forget being a dumb fox the better, you're a cat like us." Lynxpaw said.

I grumbled, "I don't want to I love them... losing kin is the worst feeling in the world." I sighed.

Lynxpaw didn't respond for a while, "Yeah I know.." He curled up with his back facing towards us.

I looked at Honeypaw, "Did I say something wrong?" I whispered.

Honeypaw shrugged, "He's been like that since we were kits, I'm surprised since he has such a kind mother like Lilypatch."

I saw the tom close his ears and curl up tighter, I wonder what's gotten into his fur. I shrugged and curled up in my nest.

I didn't sleep well that night, visions of Virgo getting hit by the thing Batstrike said was a monster flashed in my mind. "You're not one of us, You're not one of us." Cancer's voice echoed through my head.

I stood up and shook my head. I padded outside and saw Lynxpaw, Silverfox, and Whiteripple leaving. Batstrike just started leaving the Warriors den. I scented around and I could smell the morning dew sticking to the pine needles.

I walked over to my mentor who looked at me, "You haven't eaten since you arrived here have you? Here I'll show you how our food system works."

I eagerly followed Batstrike to a pile of prey stacked on big leaves. "When you go hunting you bring prey back here. You are not allowed to eat it unless told or if it's within reason. Go on, choose what you want."

I looked around the pile and chose a small mouse, I didn't want to take much since I didn't help catch any. Batstrike purred and sat a

distance away, "I'm going to check on my mate, when you're done i'll take you hunting."

"Ok." I purred and watched him pad off into the warriors den.

I hungrily ate up the rest of the mouse and licked the blood off of my muzzle. I saw Batstrike pad out with a white and ginger she-cat. He licked her ear before walking back over t me, "Alright lets go."

My mentor led me out into the forest and I was fully alert. The forest smelled greatly of pine and I loved it. Birds were chirping as the sun peered over the horizon. "Here we are, I'll teach you how we hunt here in IceClan."

I studied the tom as he got into a crouched position and stalked forward. His tail was held flat with his back as he stalked forward. When he got close enough he bolted up and snagged a leaf out of the air. "Let me see you do it now."

I tried to copy him as best as I could, I flattened myself to the ground with my tail held straight with my back. He nudged me up a bit, "You have to remember not to get to close to the ground or the prey will hear the grass rustling."

"Oh sorry." I apologized.

Batstrike smiled, "Don't be you're doing fine for your first time."

My eyes brightened, Batstrike was way nicer then I thought he would be. The only males I ever knew was my brother, Cancer, and Scorpion and I only really liked one of those three.

He sat down and I looked at him close his eyes and his ears flexed. My eyes widened when I saw his ears, they were way bigger then any warrior in camp's ears. He opened and eye and chuckled, "Surprising ey? Well its how I got my name."

"S-Sorry I wasn't trying to be rude." I said dipping my head.

Batstrike laughed, "Oh don't worry. You're pretty skiddish, but I assume with everything that's happened with you lately shocked you. Think of me more as a big brother then a mentor, ok?"

"Okay!" I yipped smiling.

"Good good, now lets go hunting." He said and started walking away with the flick of a tail.

We were both silent, listening for the slightest scuffle of mouse. I heard the sound of bark scraping and turned to see a squirrel shuffling down a tree. Batstrike looked back at me and lifted his tail, signalling for me to stay. I obeyed and quietly sat down. The tom slowly stalked over to the squirrel who was busy nibbling a pine-nut. I stared in awe as Batstrike sprung into the air with powerful hind-legs. He landed right on the rodent and killed it before it could run.

"That was amazing!" I purred.

My mentor brought the squirrel over to me and sat it down. "Every cat has their own unique little... technique ill call it to their moves. Not everything works for every cat but ill try to help find your technique."

"Thanks Batstrike, you're a awesome mentor I'm glad Spotstar let me be your apprentice." I said swishing my tail.

My mentor licked my ear, "You seem to learn fast, I'm curious to see how your background will affect your training."

I shrugged then my ears pricked up. I stalked toward a bush and felt Batstrike's gaze on me. I heard something clawing at dead pines, probably a mouse or vole. I saw a grey flash scurry around a bush and knew it was my time. I jumped up just above it, my tail and legs froze onto I landed on it. I slammed a claw down on it and it was dead.

I turned around to see my mentor nodding in approval, "Your form interested me, the mouse didn't even look up."

"I saw my mum do it alot. She said if you stay still they will think it's the sway of a branch in the wind." I replied.

"Smart, I never thought foxes were intelligent creatures, not offense."

"Non taken." I mumbled.

Batstrike picked up his squirrel, "Lets take this back to camp."

I grabbed my mouse and scampered after him, "Hey Batstrike, what was Silverfox like when she was an apprentice?"

He smiled as he remembered old thoughts, "Oh she was an amazing apprentice, you only had to tell her once and she would have the form perfected. She was always cheerful and everyone likes her. Don't be fooled, if you get on her bad side she will immediately turn vicious, but she forgives easily."

"If you don't mind me asking, what happened to the apprentice before her?"

My mentor let out a sigh, "Curious little thing aren't you? Well his name was Scarpaw and had the silvery-est pelt you'll ever see. It was a shame really, he said that the clans were too weak and he needed a real challenge so he left."

I tilted my head, "Did he have scars or something?"

Batstrike shook his head, "No his pelt was untouched, I guess his parents just liked the name."

The dawn patrol had just gotten back and we met them outside the entrance. "Good morning Batstrike! and you too Foxpaw." Silverfox purred.

"Morning." I purred.

Batstrike smiled at the she-cat before turning his gaze to Lynxpaw. The apprentice narrowed his eyes and Batstrike just had a dull expression on his face. "Hi Lynxpaw." I said trying to break their death gazes/

Lynxpaw just grunted in acknowledgment and walked back inside. Batstrike rolled his eyes and looked at me, "You have a little free-time before I'm giving you battle training."

"See you." I purred.

The other patrol warriors padded inside and I looked at Silverfox. The she-cat sighed, "Sorry about my apprentice's attitude, him and his father never got along much."

"It's fine, Honeypaw told me he was just like that." I replied.

Silverfox nodded, "Oh did you catch a mouse on your first try? Good job that's amazing." Silverfox purred.

"Thanks, I better put this in the fresh kill pile, bye." I meowed and padded through the pine entrance.

I saw the dark grey apprentice stalk into the den with his ears folded. My eyes widened when I remembered what Silverfox said, *"Wait Batstrike is his father?!"*

Chapter 4

I decided it was best not to bother Lynxpaw. I wondered what could possible be wrong with the two, Batstrike was awesome! I saw Honeypaw come running towards me, "Hey Foxpaw! How's it going?"

I smiled and turned around, "Hey Honeypaw, it's going good. Do anything cool this morning?"

Honeypaw nodded, "Yeah me and Cloudleap went looking for herbs with Raindapple. We found a hive, and we recovered some of it."

"Wow really? Did you get stung?" I asked surprised.

She shook her head and flailed her paws in the air, "Not at all, we through rocks at it and Cloudleap led them away. Before they got back me and Raindapple cut it down."

"Wow that's amazing, my mum never let me near a bee nest." I purred.

Honeypaw looked at me, "What was your brother like? Leo was it?"

I nodded, "Yeah its Leo, he was awesome. He helped me escape, if it wasn't for him I would be crow food right now."

"Sounds like a good brother, I was an only kit." Honeypaw sighed.

I tilted my head, "Really? I thought that was uncommon."

"Apparently not, I don't think Lynxpaw has any siblings either." Honeypaw sighed. Someone called her name from across came and she turned her head, "Sorry that's Cloudleap, we're going fishing today, bye!"

I waved my tail to her then just sat down. It had been a real exciting day, it was my first day of training after all. My smile was immediately wiped off of my face when I heard whispering.

"Is that thing still here? I thought it would surely leave by now."

I froze in embarrassment, was I not welcome here? I hung my head but said nothing.

"I wish the foxes had dealt with her when she lived with them, now shes our problem." Another whispered.

I was holding back the tears. I stood up and just walked away. When I was safely behind the Apprentices den the tormenting comments stopped. *"I didn't choose to be like this!"*

A tear ran down my muzzle and drained through the pine-covered ground. *"Should I have just ran somewhere else? I'm a nuisance to them I bet..."*

I heard the sounds of crunching pine-needles and my heart stopped. The last thing I needed was for a cat to see me crying.

"Yo kitty, you have fighting practice with me and Silverfox."

My ears pricked at his voice, *"Vulpe why did it have to be Lynxpaw!"*

"Are you coming? What are you doing back there?" He asked.

I stood up still not meeting his eyes, "N-Nothing yeah I'm coming." I said trying to hold in a sniffle.

He tried to see my face but I just turned in so he couldn't, "Ok then?" He said seeming unconvinced and padded away.

I took a black paw and wiped the tears out of my eyes. I had to be strong, I had vows as an IceClan apprentice. There was no turning back to my old life. I turned around and padded out into the camp.

Batstrike and Silverfox were already waiting at the entrance. Lynxpaw refused to look up at my mentor and Batstrike was also avoiding to loo at him. "Let's get going." Silverfox purred.

I trailed behind my mentor and saw Silverfox looking back at us, "Lynxpaw has at two extra moons of training then you, I thought you could learn alot from him." She paused and looked at her

apprentice, "And with that I expect you to fight fairly and not go full force."

"Yeah whatever." Lynxpaw muttered.

Batstrike's head whipped around and he gave him a warning glare, "Watch your tongue, she is your mentor."

"Leave me alone I don't want to be here." Lynxpaw growled narrowing his eyes.

I turned to him and he met my gaze for several seconds before he turned around. The rest of the journey was silent until we got there.

"Alright Foxpaw here is the basic swipe." Batstrike said clawing the air with a unsheathed claw. he extended his paw the swiped downward.

I copied him and he nodded, "Good, no remember if you fight with Lynxpaw you always do it claws sheathed."

"Okay I will." I meowed.

"You two can spar, I will warn you Lynxpaw is a excellent fighter." Silverfox purred.

We stood about two tail-lengths apart. Both of us had sheathed claws and we were ready to pounce.

"Go." Batstrike said.

Lynxpaw lunged for me but I darted to the side. I zigzagged then lunged for his side, he jumped ahead before I could land a hit on him. He made two more jumps then rammed into my side. The force nearly paralyzed me, if this was easy I didn't want to seem him going full force. When he was still ramming my side I maneuvered and shoved him off by kicking his belly with my hind-paws.

"Alright stop that's enough, nice instincts Foxpaw. Good strategy Lynxpaw." Silverfox praised.

My eyes gleamed at her praise and my tail darted side to side. Lynxpaw gave me a strange look, 'What in the name of StarClan are you doing?"

"It's what I do when I'm happy..." I trailed off stepping on my tail with my front paw.

"It's weird... normal cats just purr." Lynxpaw retorted.

"Lynxpaw! All cats are different you should just except that." Silverfox scolded.

"It wasn't meant to be taken as an insult, I was just examining and commenting." He replied calmly. The one-eyed apprentice stood up and walked over behind Silverfox.

I licked the dust out of my orange fur. "Sorry this whole cat thing is still new to me.."

"Don't be sorry, it can't be helped." Batstrike purred.

Lynxpaw tilted his head, "What do you mean? I thought you were a kittypet or something before you came here."

"No I lived with foxes, my mum was a fox and I thought I was a fox.." I mumbled.

Lynxpaw narrowed his eyes, "Foxes are disgusting creatures that shouldn't even exist." he spat.

"Lynxpaw!" Silverfox yelped shocked by the apprentices harsh tone.

He snorted, "What its true."

I flattened my ears and my eyes started to water. Lynxpaw's eyes widened and he started to tremble, "A-Are you ok?" I asked.

"I-I'm fine! I want to go back now we did enough training." He said looking at his mentor for approval.

Silverfox shrugged and he ran off, "What's gotten under his fur this time..?" I whispered.

"We both really dislike foxes...." Batstrike mumbled.

"Hey Batstrike I kind of want to train with Foxpaw a little more, is it ok if i take her off of your paws for a while?" Silverfox asked.

"be my guest, just bring her back alive." Batstrike chuckled changing his mood. My mentor walked back towards camp and Silverfox flicked her tail.

"Did I do something wrong..again?" I sighed.

"No sweetie it wasn't your fault. Their family has bad blood with the foxes. You see about seven moons ago a fox broke into camp an raided the nursery. It killed one of Lilypatch and Batstrike's kits, Blossomkit. Lynxpaw lost his eye trying to protect his sister but he was not even close to being a good match against the creature."

I stared dumbfounded, "I had no idea... I didn't know foxes could do something that evil.."

"Anything is capable of doing something evil, anyone." Silverfox sighed.

"Thanks for telling me, umm I have a question, can you answer it honestly?" I asked.

"Ask away."

I scuffled my paws together and looked down, "What do you think of me? Being raised by foxes and living here. I heard some cats refer to me as an 'it' and they said I was a problem."

Silverfox narrowed her eyes, "Don't listen to that elder gossip it will taint your soul. They're old...they can say what they want and not get in trouble for it. I'm glad to have you here, you fit in perfectly. They gossip about everyone don't let it get to you."

My tail started to wag but I stopped it, "That means alot to me, thanks so much you are so nice." I yipped.

Silverfox let our a purr and smiled, "No problem, don't stop your tail I think its cute."

I looked down in embarrassment, "Ok then, should we get back to the camp?"

"Yeah lets go, lead the way Foxpaw."

I jumped up and started trotting back home. Batstrike was right, she was really cheerful. Her words of wisdom helped me alot, I was starting to doubt coming here. When I padded through the barrier I saw cats grounded around the medicine cat den, "What's going on?"

Silverfox squinted trying to see, "No idea, lets get a better few."

I scampered after her with a worried look on my face, I hoped no one was hurt. I jumped up trying to see over the horde of cats and saw Spotstar standing in front of Raindapple.

"D-Death to all the clans... no cat will be able to stop it.." She whispered.

"Please get a hold of yourself Raindapple, what did you see?" Spotstar asked.

I saw a giant pair of claws rake over the land, crushing all of the clans. Cats ran into a shadow and were killed immediately... there is no escape.."

"Anyone else think its suspicious we get a prophecy of impending doom the second we allow a outsider to join us?" Someone rasped.

There was a gasp and everyone's eyes were on me. My eyes widened and I backed up. Silverfox stood in front of me, "Shame on you all! StarClan would have warned us about it earlier if it was her!"

The gazes soon looked at the ground with their tails hung. I saw Batstrike pad to Silverfox's side, "She is right, I know it isn't her fault. How dare you accuse my apprentice Blackfrost."

"Hmph she sucks at fighting, I doubt she could kill the clans." A 'certain' one-eyed apprentice growled.

I rolled my eyes but was still thankful for his support. I looked at Spotstar, "Now lets not rush to conclusions, this could be wron-"

"I've never been wrong Spotstar! We need to do something about this immediately." The medicine cat growled.

"The problem is we don't know what to do or what's going to happen. We need more signs before we can act, Raindapple will you accompany me to the fungus stump?"

"They owe me answers, yes I will we should leave immediately." She said and with that they were stalking out of camp.

"Thanks for standing up for me, whats the fungus stump?" I whispered.

Batstrike lowered his head, "It's where we go to dream about StarClan, where our deceased ancestors live."

"I see..." I mumbled. *"I hope I didn't just cause the end of the clans..."*

Chapter 5

The crowd eventually broke up and I let out a sigh of relief. Whiteripple, our deputy, padded over to us. "Hey Batstrike, the branch in the warriors den fell again, can you help me move it?"

"Sure." He replied and the deputy walked over to the warriors den, "Oh shoot I'm suppose to be on border patrol." He paused and looked at me, "Wait here I'll have someone take my place."

He padded to a white and ginger she-cat then back over to me, "This is my mate, Lilypatch, she's agreed to take you, sorry gotta go bye." He said and whisked off to the warriors den.

"H-Hai." I meowed shyly.

Lilypatch let out a loud welcoming purr, "Hello Batstrike brags about you all the time, shall we get going?"

"Yes lets go, sorry I've never been on a border patrol before." I sighed.

"No problem at all, follow me i'll instruct you as we go." She purred and padded over to Hollowleaf and Leopardsnow.

"Heh got stuck with Batstrike's apprentice again?" Hollowleaf laughed.

Lilypatch smiled, "Yeah he's always running around busy, not that I don't like getting to steal his apprentices. We should get going so we beat the FireClan patrol.

The two warriors nodded and started walking outside. I cautiously followed them, not knowing what to say. These cats were new to me despite living in the same clan.

"Hey kit are you alright? you look like you've seen a badger." Leopardsnow asked.

"Yeah I'm fine sorry, it's Foxpaw by the way." I said trying to lower my nervous hackles.

"I'm Hollowleaf and this is Leopardsnow, don't worry we won't eat you." She purred.

"No promises." Leopardsnow joked.

The warriors started weaving through trees and bushes and I smelled a think unfamiliar scent. "What is that?"

"That's FireClan's territory, smells gross doesn't it?Did Batstrike not show you this close?" Leopardsnow asked.

"No we stopped at the tree over there." I replied.

"Too bad, here help us remark our border." Lilypatch said encouragingly.

I weaved along with them, "There you go! Look she's a natural." Hollowleaf meowed.

Leopardsnow nodded, "I can't wait for the gathering tonight, I heard LightningClan and FireClan were getting in each others fur. It's going to be a fun first gathering for you."

"What's there to fight about? I thought we were suppose to stay on our own sides." I asked.

Lilypatch rolled her eyes, "We are but those mousebrains get greedy sometimes. How are you and the other apprentices getting along?" She asked as she rescented a tree.

"Good, Honeypaw was really nice and welcoming." I purred.

"And Lynxpaw?" She pressed.

I tilted my head, "Eh.. he was pretty nice too." I stammered.

Everyone started laughing, "Oh dear you don't have to lie for him. We all know he can be cold." Lilypatch sighed.

"Why is he so grumpy? Not to be mean or nosey I'm just curious." I asked quietly.

"I've been wondering about that too, is it because of his eye?" Hollowleaf asked.

Lilypatch shook her head, "He was normal after the fox incident..for a while. Batstrike got distant and I think Lynxpaw was upset by that."

Leopardsnow grunted in acknowledgement, "I see."

We finished up the border then went back to camp. Spotstar was already back from the fungus stump and called a clan meeting on the stone slab.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather below the stone." He called.

I trotted up and sat beside Honeypaw and stared up at him. We were all expecting an announcement about what happened at the stump but we were disappointed. "We were not successful in getting an answer, however I will announce the cats going to the gathering tonight. Whiteripple of course, Batstrike, Silverfox, Cloudleap, Reedwind, Lynxpaw, Honeypaw, Foxpaw, and Redfern."

My heart raced, I got to go! I looked at Honeypaw who was equally excited, "This will be my second gathering, I became an apprentice around a moon ago."

"Really? how a was it?" I asked.

"Kind of boring, it was fun to get to talk to the other apprentices though." She replied.

I looked in front of me and saw Lilypatch affectionately licking Lynxpaw. I was shocked to see the apprentice smile for once. I shook my head and turned back to Honeypaw, "Where is it at?"

"There's a little creek that surrounds three flat rocks. The leaders and their deputy sit on those and we sit on land."

"Sounds cool, I hope I don't do anything stupid." I sighed.

"Don't give any of our secrets away and you should be good." She laughed.

"I won't, not that I really know any of them. When are we going I think I'm going to die of anticipation."

My friend looked up at the sky, "Pretty soon, we like to get there just before the moon is full. Remember not to attack anyone know matter how fo-badger-hearted or mouse-brained they are."

I laughed at the cut off, "Were you going to say fox-hearted? at least you changed it."

She hung her head, "I'm sorry it's become a habit now, I'm trying to be as least offensive as possible."

"It's ok, I kind of get why you guys hate foxes so much." I meowed looking at Lynxpaw.

Finally Spotstar was ready and we set off towards the gathering. I broke away from Batstrike and Silverfox when I noticed Lynxpaw was trailing after us alone. I trotted beside him, "Hi."

"Hey..." He mumbled not meeting my gaze.

"I came to apologize for earlier, it looked like I freaked you out." I sighed.

he tilted his head, "Apologize? Don't it was my fault. I was just snippy because I was forced to train with..him.." He growled glaring at my mentor.

"He isn't that bad, why do you two fight so much? If I'm asking something to personal I will just leave you alone."

Lynxpaw was silent for a moment, "No, it's alright you seem.. like a decent cat. When my sister died he started avoiding me and my mother, he never visited me and when he looked at my eye he looked at me like I was some sort of freak."

"W-Wait are you seriously talking about Batstike?" I stammered.

"Yes! On the inside he is a heartless little.." He cut himself off shaking his head. "Sorry I doubt you care about this.

"I do, you interest me and I want to become your friend." I replied quietly.

"Friend?" He huffed, "Why I'm probably the most solitary cat in the clan."

"I owe you for standing up for me when Blackfrost accused me of trying to kill the clans." I sighed hanging my head.

My eyes widened when I felt his tail pet my back, "Who are you and what did you do with Lynxpaw?"

"I'm not as heartless as you think. I guess I'm sorry for insulting foxes earlier." He muttered.

I butted his shoulder with my head, "Ok, I accept you apology, I heard why you ate foxes..."

Lynxpaw froze for several seconds, purposefully trying to lag behind the others. *"StarClan did I go too far?"*

"Whatever, what was it like with them?" He asked while waking again.

"Them? Oh my family. It was good until my mother was killed a silver creature on what you call the ThunderPath." I sighed.

"Creature? I believe you mean a monster. Those things are dangerous, they have no souls."

"Yeah.." I agreed.

We walked over a hill and I was amazed at all the cats. There were so many unfamiliar scents. Spotstar and Whiteripple hopped onto a smooth stone in a creek and sat with their tails curled over their paws.

We picked up the pace to keep up with our clan and I was tackled. "Fox!"

Lynxpaw growled and groaned, "Get off of her mouse-brain! She's my clanmate and not a fox!"

The white apprentice stared at me with curiosity, "Oh sorry about that, I'm Bonepaw, what's your name?"

"F-Foxpaw." I yelped shocked.

Lynxpaw narrowed his eyes at the tom then licked my ear, "We aren't dumb enough to let a fox follow us."

"Well sorry!" Bonepaw huffed.

Four other cats around my age approached us, one of them being Honeypaw. "There you two are, I thought you got eaten by a badger or something."

"Yeah haha." Lynxpaw muttered sarcastically.

Honeypaw pawed at a lightbrown she-cat, "Foxpaw this is Ryepaw." She paused and turned to a silvery cat, "And this is Snowpaw."

"Hi, nice to meet you." I purred.

"You too." They replied in sync.

"My name is Cliffpaw, Foxpaw is it?" A dark brown apprentice asked.

"Mhm, hi." I yipped.

"Wow you sure do look like a fox, you earned your name!" Bonepaw exclaimed. Bonepaw examined my pelt further and scented me.

"Shouldn't we be getting to our own clans? the gathering will start soon." Lynxpaw interrupted.

Bonepaw frowned, "I guess, see you Foxpaw sorry for attacking you!" He called and ran away with Cliffpaw.

Snowpaw and Ryepaw waved their tails goodbye and padded to their clan. I let out a sigh of relief, "They seemed nice."

"Won't seem so nice on the battlefield." Lynxpaw sighed.

"Wow Foxpaw you got him to say something without muttering! I'm impressed." Honeypaw purred nudging me.

Lynxpaw groaned in annoyance and walked past me. Me and Honeypaw turned around and sat by the others.

"Welcome everyone, I will be starting off announcements today." Duskstar meowed. The dark brown tom stood up, "Prey is running well this newleaf, our strife for food is over along with leaf-bare."

Sorrelstar had narrowed eyes, "Your strife for food was over when you stole a portion of our territory."

I could feel the hostility of cats from where I was sitting. Fur was rising and cats were glaring at each other.

Duskstar rolled his eyes and Sorrelstar stood up, "We have managed to survive and we welcome a new apprentice, Cliffpaw."

"Cliffpaw! Cliffpaw!" The clans cheered.

I looked over to the tom and he was rubbing his ears trying to hide his face. I let out an amused purr then turned my attention towards Spotstar.

"Prey is well in IceClan and we too would like to welcome a new apprentice, Foxpaw."

Everyone cheered my name and I blushed at all the attention. It wasn't hard for them to find out who had my name obviously. I wondered if Spotstar would tell everyone about what happened in the prophecy.

"If there are no more announcements LightningClan will be going home." Duskstar meowed.

The six leaders and deputies stood up and hopped rock from rock

back to the ground. I watched Honeypaw say goodbye to Ryepaw and Snowpaw before joining up with me and Lynxpaw.

"Did you like it?" Honeypaw purred.

"It was alright I guess." I replied, "despite getting pounced on."

Honeypaw turned around and her eyes softened, "Bonepaw sure is cool, isn't he Foxpaw?"

I looked back at the white apprentice, "He's ok.."

I turned around and saw Lynxpaw staring at me, "We need to catch up, lets go Foxpaw."

I trotted beside him and Honeypaw huffed and ran after us, "What no 'Let's go Honeypaw'?" Lynxpaw ignored the she-cat and kept walking.

"Meanie." Honeypaw growled.

My tail flexed as we walked through the wind back to our territory. I turned to Lynxpaw and saw him quietly walking along the grass with his big paws.

"Hmph Lynxy you don't have to be quiet not that I'm here." Honeypaw grumbled.

"Lynxpaw." He corrected.

Honeypaw narrowed her eyes, "What were you and Foxpaw talking about when you were coming here? You trailed far behind the group it must have been important."

"It wasn't and if it was why would I tell you?" He retorted.

Honeypaw's ears flattened and she hung her head, "I'm going to catch up with Cloudleap, you and your precious Foxpaw can have fun."

My eyes softened as my friend padded away, "Why were you so snippy with her?"

"She annoys me, she thinks shes entitled to know about me." He calmly replied.

I looked ahead at the others, "You told me some things."

"You didn't think you were entitled, there was hesitation."

"Oh..." I replied and kept walking, "Thanks for stopping Bonepaw from ripping my fur off earlier." I purred.

"Yeah whatever I don't what those FireClan mice thinking they can walk over us." He retorted. "And you're the closest thing I have to a friend."

"We're friends?" I asked excitedly.

"I said closest, maybe someday." He teased.

I huffed and sat down outside of the entrance of our camp, "Well maybe I'm having second thoughts of being friends with a grouch like you."

"Fine by me." He laughed and padded into camp with the flick of a tail.

Chapter 6

The next morning me and Batstrike had gone hunting. I had successfuly taken down a squirrel and my mentor had two robins.

I noticed my mentor looked at the ground unhappy. "Is something wrong Batstrike?" I asked.

"Hmm? Oh no no I'm fine don't worry about it." He purred putting on a fake smile.

I frowned unconvinced but didn't argue. "Do you think FireClan and LightningClan are going to fight?" I asked.

Batstrike shrugged, "Don't know, if they are wise they will equally distribute territory."

"Why did they steal it in the first place?" I asked.

"Some things are hard to explain to apprentices Foxpaw. I'm going to assume it was out of hunger but greed could have helped out too."

Batstrike's large ears stretched up, "Do you hear that?"

"No? What do you hear?" I asked.

"It sounds like a border patrol, follow and stay close to me. If we get into trouble remember the training I've given you." He replied seriously and bolted off.

I ran after him with my hackles risen, *"Will this be my first battle? I hope I don't screw things up!"*

As I followed my mentor through the dewy morning grass the faded echoes of yowling became clearer. We swerved around a tree and my eyes widened, our patrol was fighting.

"F-FireClan or LightningClan?" I asked shakily.

My mentor had wide eyes, "B-Both, quickly go fetch reinforcements!" he ordered then sprang into battle. I gulped but didn't want to disobey him, I turned around and pelted back towards camp. I dropped my squirrel and ran with all of my power. The dried pine needles brushed through my pelt when I busted through the entrance.

I took a deep breath before running over to Spotstar's den. I didn't know if I was allowed inside or not so i just stood outside, "S-Spotstar! Our patrol is being attacked where the three clans borders meet!"

The golden brown leader immediately poked his head out of the den, "Those little... run ahead quickly I'll be there with help soon."

I panted a bit before turning to run back. I nearly ran over Lynxpaw and the apprentice looked at me shocked, "What's wrong?"

"Got to go... attack.." I huffed then bolted past him.

I managed to hear paw-steps behind me muffled by my panting. Lynxpaw was following me, "What? Think I'm not going to fight?" He muttered then ran beside me.

I rolled my eyes and kept going, how could they team on us of all cats? I thought they hated each other why were they going for us?

The only thought in my mind was helping my clan. We reached the area where the borders merged and I froze when I saw the chaos.

Within seconds I was slammed into the chaos. A massive black tom was towering over me, sinking his claws into my limps. I started lashing out at him but it was no use.

"Foxpaw!" Lynxpaw yowled and tackled him off.

I stared in horror as Lynxpaw took him on by himself. I shook my head and started slashing at him from behind. Lynxpaw was dodging and striking from the front and I attacked from the back.

There were so many of them, we were heavily outnumbered. My fur bristled and I pounced on the black tom. "Frozenheart!" he hissed.

"I'm coming Shadowblitz!" a grey tom growled and slammed into my friend. I narrowed my eyes and sunk my fangs into Shadwblitz's shoulders.

He growled and tried to shake me off. With every shake I just dug deeper into him, finally he let out a yelp of pain and started rolling, desperate to get me off.

I gasped when I saw Frozenheart with a claw slammed down on Lynxpaw's neck. I dug my claws and fangs as deep as I could, I could see the blood welling onto the ground. Shadowblitz whipped his head around and bit down hardly on my paw, I released him and jumped off in pain.

"F-Foxpaw." Lynxpaw gasped started to choke.

I charged at the tom and threw myself at his face. Frozenheart stared at me in surprise as I clawed at his chest. Lynxpaw successfully slunk away and was able to breath. When I turned back around he had a evil smirk on his face and slammed me down. I felt the weight lift and I saw Lynxpaw tackling him.

"Good team-work!" I called.

It was a short celebrated victory, I saw a black figure rush towards me. Lynxpaw shoved e out of the way and it slashed at his tail. One grabbed his hind legs while the other grabbed his front paw. "Lynxpaw!" I cried and ran to help.

"Get away from my son!"

I turned around and saw Lilypatch charging at them with blazing eyes. SHe clamped down on the black warriors neck which caused him to screech and release Lynxpaw. I swiped at Frozenheart's shoulders and he hissed. Lynxpaw raked his claws down the toms side and he bolted off towards his territory.

I turned around to see Lilypatch and I flattened my ears. The she-cat was motionless staring at Shadowblitz who was laying in a pool

of blood.

"M-Mom?" Lynxpaw whispered rushing to her side.

"I-I killed a cat.." She said shaking.

I turned around and saw cats retreating back into their territory, we managed to fend them off for now.

"Get your mangy pelts out of here!" Spotstar yowled.

I was relived, the reinforcements saved us. I saw my mentor approach his mate, who had her face buried in her bloody claws.

"Lynxpaw are you alright? I saw them scratch you up pretty good..." I whispered to the apprentice at my side.

At the sight of Batstrike he turned around with his ears flattened. I scampered after him and nudged his flank with my nose, "Lynxpaw?"

"I'm fine! Leave me alone."

My eyes widened and I shrank back, "S-Sorry."

He turned around and his eyes saddened, "I didn't mean that... I'm just.." He trailed off. I padded back over to him cautiously and he laid his head on my back.

"IceClan we have won! Go back to camp to treat your injuries!" Spotstar ordered.

Lynxpaw lifted his head and started padding away. I gasped when I saw how mangled his tail had gotten. He looked back at me then turned back around. I saw how badly he was injured, I was just hoping that most of the blood on us was from Shadowblitz and Frozenheart.

"Lynxpaw why did you have to save me..."

I trailed after my weakened clanmates, no one looked too sad. I hoped that meant that we didn't have any deaths.

I slumped down in the medicine cat tree and waiting for her to check my wounds. I sat closer to the entrance because I wanted her to check the others first.

Raindapple was running around the den with herbs and cobwebs. She tended to the easiest first to my dismay so she could pay more attention to the others. I got my scratches patched up and a poppy seed.

I trailed out with the other minor injured cats. One of them was thankfully Batstrike, he was carrying something in his mouth. "What is that?" I asked.

"This is thyme, its for Lilypatch. Killing that mange-pelt is really getting to her." He sighed and started padding to the warriors den. He stopped and looked back at me, "Good job today."

I brightened up at the praise and sat patiently looking at the medicine cat den. *"Please be alright, I won't forgive myself if something bad happens to you."*

Honeypaw bounded up to me, "Wow lucky you got to be in a fight! How was it? I heard we beat them."

"It was awful... there were so many." I sighed hanging my head.

"Hey have you seen Lynxpaw? He isn't in the den being glum like normally." Honeypaw asked.

My ears flattened, "He's still in the medicine cat den..."

"Oh... Does someone miss him?" Honeypaw teased.

I narrowed my eyes and my tail bristled, "Well he did save me from some FireClan warriors so I do feel indebted to him."

"Oooo are you sure that's all you feel for him?" She pressed on running behind me and running her tail along my shoulder.

"Well he was pretty brave, and he is an awesome friend. I would be crow-food if it wasn't for him." I sighed.

"Foxpaw has a crush!" She purred.

I swatted her with a paw, "So? He's a good friend and I don't think he likes me in that way anyways."

Honeypaw had a devilish smirk on her face, "You do like him! I'm going to tell you you said that."

"What no! You wouldn't" I growled and tackled her.

"Hehehe I'm just kidding." She purred swishing her tail.

I shook my head, "I need to stretch my legs... see you later." I left before Honeypaw had the chance to respond. I wonder why they would attack us, team on us for that matter. Visions of the Shadowblitz and Cancer flashed through my mind. I shook my head and started pelting further into the forest.

I felt anxiety rush through my blood like lightning, *"What if Cancer comes back? What if Honeypaw really tells Lynxpaw? What if... what if.."*

I was broke off to the sounds of muffled hisses. I crouched low to the ground and crept closer to the source of the sound. I poked my head to the side of a tree and saw Batstrike and Lilypatch talking with bristled fur. My eyes widened and I darted back behind the tree, I couldn't spy on my mentor like this.

I took one last look at them, Batstrike had narrowed eyes and flattened ears. His ears pricked and he scented the air then let out a sigh, "Come out Foxpaw it's alright."

"Mouse dung!" I cursed and slowly stepped out with my head hung. "I wasn't trying to eavesdrop I was going for a walk..." I defended. "I didn't hear anything."

Lilypatch padded away from Batstrike with her ears flattened. She walked past me and I felt her brush against my pelt, "Watch out for my son." is all she mumbled before continuing to walk away.

I looked back at her then hung my head again when Batstrike came up to me, "You're fine don't worry about it, I'm proud of you, you

fought well today." He said licking my ears.

"T-Thanks, was anyone hurt badly?" I asked.

Batstrike shook his head, "Other then my son everyone seemed alright."

"I'm sorry, its my fault Lynxpaw had to help me because I wasn't paying attention." I meowed dipping my head.

"Don't worry about it, you just started training several days ago I don't expect you to be the best fighter in history...right now atleast." He purred.

I looked up and barely managed to see Lilypatch's white and ginger pelt slip back into camp. I didn't want to bring it up so I just started quietly trailing behind Batstrike.

"First battles are scary for every cat, don't let it bug you too much." He told me.

I'll try not to." I replied.

I looked up at the sky and the battle had taken longer then I thought. The sun was just starting to lower over the horizon.

The black tom tilted his head side to side, "Well i'll let you sleep on your wounds and I'll plan what to do tomorrow."

"Okay, I will see you then." I yipped.

He grinned as he padded into camp, "Your similarity to a fox still amazes me."

"I think I'm going to keep walking to take my mind off of things, byee." I replied then veered away.

I decided to explore the Eastern side of the territory since I have never gone there before. The scent of blood was finally gone and I could smell the sweet pine trees once again. "No! I forgot the squirrel!" I groaned. Bugs would have gotten to the prey by now so I had decided it would be a waste to go back.

I let out an annoyed grumble then kept walking. A pale green light caught my eye and I looked up. There was a tree-stump that had green fuzz and mushrooms growing on it. "Eww." I muttered and went up closer to investigate.

The second I prodded a mushroom with my nose everything went black. I woke up and I tucked my tail between my legs, it was bristled, "That was weird... wait this isn't IceClan territory!"

I was approached by a pure white she-cat with yellow eyes and my ears folded back, "W-Who are you?"

She just stared at me with soft eyes and I backed away. I noticed mist started pouring down by my paws, "Am I in Vulpe? Did I die?" I whispered.

"No my dear you are alive... This is not the fox haven but this is your new clans heaven." She replied.

My head was lowered and my fur was completely bristled, "I shouldn't have touched those mushrooms, Virgo said they made animals act weird. Is this real or an illusion?"

The she-cat came loser to me, "A little of both, you are dreaming. I never got to introduce myself to you Foxpaw, My name is Songbreeze I used to be in FireClan."

"If you are from FireClan, are you here to attack me?" I whimpered.

She shook her head, "No dear of course not. FireClan and LightningClan made a temporary truce to get some of your land so neither side would have to give up their land."

"Why am I here? Did you bring me here just to tell me that?" I sighed.

"No I brought you here to warn you, a danger is coming something no cat has seen before. No cat will be able to defeat it."

"Raindapple already told us the prophecy." I replied.

"Then figure it out. The clans will not survive if they move like they

did countless moons ago. Also another thing, it's good to follow your heart but you need to use your head as well, don't do anything rash."

"What's that suppose to mean?" I asked confused.

"I'm afraid that is all I can tell you, you must leave now." Songbreeze whispered and licked my ears.

"Foxpaw...Foxpaw you ok?"

I groaned and opened my eyes and saw Lynxpaw standing over me. He prodded his big paw in my side one last time before backing away.

"You didn't have to poke me like a dead squirrel." I sighed.

"I thought you *were* a dead squirrel." He grumbled.

I started laughing and so did he, my tail swished around happily. I notices that I didn't see his tail drooping down on the ground. I looked around to see if it was hiding because I was at a bad angle.

"What are you looking for? your brains?" He muttered.

"Welcome back grumpy Lynxpaw." I purred and tried to pad behind him but her turned as I did. "Hold still!"

He narrowed his eyes, "Can we just go back to camp? Silverfox thought you got eaten by a badger and made me go looking for you."

I kept trying to see behind him but he kept turning. "Why won't you let me see your tail? I want to see how it is."

"Because it's still...healing?" He defended. "Lead the way back to camp already I'm tired."

I gave in, "Fine I guess, you know you can't hide your tail from me forever."

"I can without an effort." He muttered.

We raced back to camp and we were just about to go into the apprentices den. I heard a gasp and turned around, Honeypaw was staring at us.

"L-Lynxpaw what happened to your tail? Its gone!"

Chapter 7

Lynxpaw froze and he close his one icy-blue eye then hung his head. "Lynxpaw..."I trailed off.

"Don't look at me, my scars are a sign of my weakness." He growled and rushed into the den. I bolted in after him. He curled up in the corner with his back to me. I looked at his tail, Raindapple had to amputate to about two inches. I sighed and curled up in the nest beside him. Honeypaw walked in and sat in her normal nest.

I had already spent half of the night out by the fungus stump. I stretched and walked outside, the sun was already fully over the horizon. I saw my mentor, Spotstar, Whiteripple, Silverfox, and Lynxpaw all looking at each other. I could sense hostility and padded closer to get a better look.

"What do you mean you don't know you were the last one with her!" Lynxpaw growled.

Batstrike narrowed his eyes, "We went hunting and she never came back when she was going to 'find a rabbit' don't look at me."

"Calm down both of you, we could just go send out a patrol to find her." Spotstar growled.

"What did you do to my mother!?" Lynxpaw snarled at Batstrike.

Silverfox shoved herself between them, "That's enough Lynxpaw, maybe she is still looking for a rabbit lets go track her down."

Lynxpaw glared at Batstrike then followed his mentor out of camp. I padded up to my mentor and nudged my nose to his shoulder, "I know you wouldn't hurt her."

Batstrike frowned and looked where Lynxpaw and Silverfox left, "I know and I'm grateful for that, but my son thinks I'm some sort of

murderer."

"Can we go hunting again? I want to make up for the prey we forgot yesterday." I suggested to change the subject.

"Lets go." He replied then quickly led me out of camp.

"D-Did that have to do with what happened last night?" I whispered.

Batstrike was silent and he quickened his pace, "I hear a mouse, show me your hunting skills."

I rolled my eyes and got into a hunters crouch and stalked towards to a bush. I leaped up and went stiff then landed on it and killed it with my claws.

"Good, next time I would get closer to it before you pounce."

"Thanks." I purred and buried the mouse.

Batstrike looked really jittery and sad. "Are you sure there's nothing wrong?"

"Yes its just adrenaline from yesterday." he explained.

"Oh StarClan please don't tell me he was involved in that..."

Batstrike jumped up in the air and snagged a sparrow. I stared at him impressed, "Wow nice jump."

"Let's get this prey back to camp before we lose it again." Batstrike laughed.

I smiled and picked up my mouse then trotted after him. *"I wonder how Leo is holding up, I hope he is alright."*

"You are not one of us!" The foxes voice rang in my ears like a crows caw.

I looked at my paws as I walked. *"If I'm not Virgo's birth daughter, whose birth daughter am I?"*

Batstrike dropped his prey at the entrance and stared with eyes

wide. I ran to his side to see what was wrong. My ears flattened and my eyes started to water when I saw Reedwind's lifeless body in the center of camp. There was a huge claw mark on the side of his body, to big to be a cats.

"My mate is dead!" Rivershimmer wailed. "O-Our future kits..!" She broke off and started to cry.

Redfern rested her head on the pregnant she-cats shoulder. I looked around terrified, "W-What happened to him?"

"I have no idea, he was one of our best fighters." Batstrike choked.

I picked up the prey and took it to the pile then ran over to the warriors body. I had never met him personally but if he was as good as fighter as I heard I was scared for what killed him.

Raindapple pressed a paw on the slash marks on the warriors side.

I turned and saw Honeypaw pressed up against Lynxpaw. I flattened my ears and turned back around.

I saw Silverfox walking over to our leader and medicine cat with Leopardsnow at her side. The warrior looked shook up pretty good.

"Silverfox can you tell us what happened?" Spotstar asked.

She nodded and stepped forward, "Myself, Reedwind, and Lynxpaw went to go look for Lilypatch but we encountered a creature... it was huge almost the size of a monster. This thing had fur and paws bigger then us, Reedwind....Reedwind distracted it while we escaped." She finished and a tear ran down her face.

Leopardsnow pressed his muzzle into hers and licked the tears. Raindapple dipped her head, "I had no doubt Reedwind was an honorable warrior and he would give his life for any cat. His memory will be remembered in our hearts and in the spirits of his kits."

There was a silence as we respected his death. "Prepare his body for burial." Spotstar ordered.

Spotstar padded over to the elder, Blackfrost. "Have you ever heard of the thing Silverfox described?"

Blackfrost was silent for a moment and looked up, "When I was a kit I remembered there was a kittypet that joined the clan. She told us stories of her old home and how it had a dead thing called a bear that looked like it was alive in her two-leg den. She said they were rare and dangerous, even the two-legs fear them."

"So how are we going to get rid of this thing? Is this the thing that would destroy us like StarClan predicted?" Whiteripple asked.

"Obviously, something that the two-legs fear is a big problem. What will we do Spotstar?" Raindapple meowed.

Spotstar was speechless, "I will have to speak with some of my senior warriors. For now I want everyone to stay inside of camp."

Raindapple brought out lavender and other herbs to prepare his body. Honeypaw and Lynxpaw were still in the middle of their cuddle session so I just went to the apprentices den alone. Batstrike was in a meeting and I had nothing to do.

"Why did this thing have to come now. O-Oh StarClan did it kill Lilypatch?"

I buried my face into my paws. I heard Lynxpaw and Honeypaw start to come into the den, *"I am not going to listen to this... not even going to dignify it with my presence."*

I got up and walked out before they came in. "Foxpaw?" Lynxpaw asked but I didn't turn around. They shrugged and went inside, I caught a glimpse of Honeypaw's golden tail, *"Mate stealing traitor..."*

I stormed out of camp, honestly now I didn't even care if the bear or whatever Blackfrost called it got me. *"Honeypaw knew I liked him...How could she do that? Am I just being paranoid? Yes that must be it, Honeypaw wouldn't betray me like that."*

I knew my "father" had lots of mates, like four to be exact. The idea disgusted me, I only wanted one mate and only wanted him to have one mate.

I started running for the border that separated IceClan from Cancer's skulk. "First the other clans team on us, then this creature comes and kills Reedwind, what have I gotten myself into?" I whispered to myself.

I kept walking and sat were our border with FireClan was. I hung my head and looked up at the sky the golden sun was bright and I had to snap my gaze back down. I rubbed my eyes to clear the sudden burst of light out of my vision.

When I opened them I nearly jumped out of my fur, *"Bonepaw!"*

"S-Sorry did I scare you? You seemed kind of lonely and I wanted to apologize for attacking. Duskstar took a lot of our land and we got desperate. We were going to try and get it back then he came and suggested we take it from you."

I froze not knowing what to say or do, *"Were on our sides of the border, it can't hurt to just talk."*

"Why did you do it? If you knew what it was like you should have just confronted them there. My friend lost his tail because of this." I retorted.

I saw the white apprentice walk loser to the border that sepperated us. "I didn't want to attack you, believe me. Your warrior Reedwind sent most of us back over to our side. Sorrelstar learned his lesson when Shadowblitz was found dead."

I didn't move from my spot, I was about two tail-lengths away from the border but he was right at the edge. "What are you trying to gain out of this? I'm not telling you any important information."

Bonepaw frowned, "I know I know I'm from a different clan and you can't trust me. I just want your forgiveness, its the only thing that matters to me."

"And why is that?"

"I don't know, I just feel like I can trust you. I know it's been hard for you, rumors have gone around. I know what its like to grow up not knowing your real mother." He sighed with flattened ears.

I took a few paw-steps closer to the border, "You two? I guess this world likes to do bad stuff to good cats." I heard rustling behind me but I thought it was a rabbit and ignored it.

Bonepaw nodded in agreement, "That is does, well I guess I'll see you another time. If you're ever bored come check the border and I'll do the same."

I laughed and shrugged, "Sure why not."

Bonepaw stood up, "Great! It's good to have more then one friend. Cliffpaw is alright but I can relate to you more, see you!" He called and ran off.

I felt my heart skip a beat, and I backed up. "W-Whatever." I muttered.

"Who needs Lynxpaw and Honeypaw anyways? I can makes other friends." I thought then made my way back to camp.

I took one last glance towards my old home, "Oh Virgo and Leo, I miss our old life. Where did you find me mother? who am I?"

Chapter 8

When I got back to camp Spotstar was already making arrangements to hunt down the bear.

"Why are we doing this alone? Why should we have to risk all of our cats for this? We shouldn't just take care of the problem for the other clans they should help." Redfern said.

"Because for one I don't want their help and second of all its closest to our territory." Spotstar replied.

"We can do it ourselves," Batstrike paused and looked at Rivershimmer, "For Reedwind."

Cats cheered in agreement, my mentor did have a way with words. Spotstar gave my mentor a grateful look, "Alright myself, Whiteripple, Batstrike, Foxpaw, Silverfox, Lynxpaw, Cloudleap, Honeypaw, Leopardsnow, and Hollowleaf are going after it."

I lashed my tail eagerly, *"Yes I can't wait to help out my clan!"*

"Raindapple will be in charge while we are gone, we are going right now before it can come further into our territory." Our leader ordered.

"Good luck! Be safe!" Cats called after us.

I ran so I could walk beside Batstrike and looked at him with gleaming eyes. Batstrike pet my back with his tail, "Remember to be careful, this thing took down one of our best with one slash." He warned.

"I will don't worry, can this thing really take all of us down?"

"I'm not sure, but I'm not going down without a fight." Batstrike

purred grinning.

Silverfox led the way, I felt bad for her she had to relive this horror again. We were on the Northeast side of our territory and there was lots of destruction. Bushes were trampled and trees were clawed.

I ran up to one of the trees and examined the claw marks, they were bigger then I could ever imagine. I backed away slowly back to the others and they seemed just as terrified.

The scent was overwhelming, way stronger then our own. Silverfox scented the air, "This scent is stale, the real thing has a worse scent."

"If its not here then where is it?" I asked.

Spotstar's eyes widened, "Did it double back to our territory??"

Everyone was in panic mode as they darted back towards camp. "There are barely any warriors left back at camp!" Cloudleap hissed.

"We can pray that the beast just moved on to another forest." Whiteripple suggested.

Batstrike's large ears pricked up in alert, "I hear something but its not coming from camp, Follow me I think its by the border."

"Hopefully that bear is giving them that they deserve."

Spotstar skidded to a halt and us behind him. I trembled as I saw the massacre appear before me. There was a huge lump of fur, it was about the size of a monster. It reared up on two legs and roared. I saw both leaders shaking from their sides of the border. *"Were they trying to invade again?!*"

"We aren't as fox-hearted as them." Spotstar said pausing, "IceClan attack the bear!"

"We are actually going to help them? Whatever I can't let cats die."

I sprang after Batstrike and we followed our plan. We would go for its back and claw at it mercilessly. We would all alternate and take

turns then jump off before it gets us. Spotstar told the other leaders the plan and they nodded in agreement. Now all three clans were in on it, we couldn't lose!

We tore at the beast back the jumped off before it could slam itself into a tree. It's fur was thing, it was hard to even puncture the skin. Batstrike shoved me off as it reached its massive paw behind its back to swipe at us. There were around ten of us from each clan, so about thirty of us. The beast still showed no signs of injury and I was getting frustrated.

I was going to go for another lunged but Batstrike snagged me out of the air and grabbed my scruff, "What are you doing?!"

"Stop, it's acting weird, I think its starting to adapt." Batstrike growled.

He was right, the bear turned around then whipped around and slammed cats away with a swipe. I watched in horror as cats went flying across the forest and into trees. I saw Honeypaw get kicked away with a back paw, it wasn't to bad. She wailed and was on the ground in pain, *"Dramatic."*

At the sound of her cries her 'prince' raced over to her and gave her the attention she was striving for. I snorted and turned back to the bear. I saw a familiar white figure go flying, *"Bonepaw no!"*

I wriggled out of the grip of my mentor and charged at the bear. I could only hear the mad screeching of my mentor but I was in kill mode. I threw myself at its face, going for its eyes. "Can't kill me if you can't see me!"

I was wrong and I miscalculated. I was only able to get one eye clawed and the other eye opened with a demonic glare. I raised a claw and slashed me off of his face and onto the ground. I felt its paw on me, it didn't finish me off just yet, it wanted me to suffer. I fearlessly stared back into its eyes glaring at it. "Do it." I growled.

I heard screeching of other cats through the chaos as they desperately jumped onto its back but it was no use. Our gazes were locked onto each other. It raised a paw and slashed down....

I woke up to a blinding light. I squinted my eyes and saw mist around my body. I let out a long sigh and stood up, "I died protecting my clan, I have no regrets."

I was approached by Songbreeze and an unknown cat that looked around my age. I sat up and curled my tail around my paws, "Well, I guess I'm one of you now."

Songbreeze shook her head, "No my dear you aren't dead yet. Do you remember what I told you?"

"I've heard it about one hundred times, something is coming that no cat will be able to defeat... Does that mean my friend will share my fate?" I asked worried.

"You have a fate that no cat before you has followed. I said no 'cat' could defeat it, figure it our you're smart." She sighed.

"We get the foxes help?" I asked.

"They are not yet ready to alliance with you. As much as I hate to say it you have to heart and soul of a fox. Use that to defeat the bear, think like a fox." She replied.

I turned and my heart skipped a beat, "I-Is that..?"

I managed to make the figure of a fox through the clouds. I ran to them but something was blocking me from going, "Virgo!" I called.

I saw a faded looking cat, *"That's me!"*

I saw a young fox beside us, "StarClan no please don't tell me that's Leo..."

The white she-cat followed by the orange and black tabby kit stood beside me, "The spirit of your inner fox, Aries, has rejoined with your mother in the fox heaven. Foxpaw you will be given a new life, but only if you accept both of your spirits. The fox cub you see is not the cub you know as Leo, that is Libra, she died shortly after birth. Virgo found you sound after and adopted you because she had extra milk."

I nodded, "Yes I accept both of my spirits, I need to go back now I have to save my clan."

"There is a price, two spirits well... they conflict and its extremely painful." Songbreeze meowed.

"I will do whatever it takes, send me back please." I whimpered.

Songbreeze looked at the kit and sighed, "Fine, use this life wisely it is your last and only life you are getting."

I braced myself for the pain and trembled as I felt it. It felt as if I was being torn apart be four bears at once, I yowled in pain but remained still.

"FOxpaw before you go..." Songbreeze trailed off.

It was to late, my vision was already going dark, "Thank you for everything Songbreeze, I won't forget this."

"Bye sister." The kit mewled.

"WAIT WH-" it was too late, everything went black.

Songbreeze sighed and hung her head when I faded away, "Good luck my precious daughter. Come along Leafkit lets watch over your sister."

The white she-cat let her son into light and the disappeared into the rest of StarClan.

Chapter 9

I woke up with a groan, I could still feel the pain of being brought to life. My vision was blurred and I was very dizzy. I saw a tear drop and a cat standing in front of me growling. "Lynxpaw?"

"F-Foxpaw!? You're alive!" He yelped.

"Yeah you mouse-brain, where is the beast?" I meowed standing up wobbly.

Lynxpaw ran over to me and buried his nose into my fur, "You are in no condition to fight."

Other then the pain of coming back to the real world, my injuries were healed. I turned to my side to show him proof, "I'm fine, I know what I have to do now."

Lynxpaw growled, "I will not go through the pain of losing you again, I thought you were dead!"

"Why do you care? Go worry about a cat who wants it like Honeypaw." I replied coldly and ran back into the crowed of cats.

Lynxpaw stared at me with sad eyes and hung his head. *"I don't need them anyways."*

I looked around but didn't see my mentor, "Please be OK Batstrike, I'm sorry for disobeying you.." I whispered.

I scanned the forest, "I have to think like a fox.... What would a fox do?"

I closed my eyes trying to remember anything that would help me. Old stories Virgo told us when we were kits. "Think Foxpaw think!"

My head snapped up, "That's it!" I smirked, my worst memory was about to become my savior. I ran into the crowd, the bear was

bleeding fro the eye that I took out. He swiped away another group of cats trying to pounce on him.

"Hey Mange pelt! Remember me!? I'm the one that took your eye!" I yowled.

It's ugly head turned and faced me. It let out a roar and charged at me, *"That's right, follow me."*

I had to go full speed and I was still too slow, this thing was fast. He was right on my tail, I could feel the nervous gazes of cats as I led the bear west. I felt it try to claw me but I darted out of its reach just in time. If it couldn't trap me it couldn't claw me, biting was a whole different story. I was past my camp and I was starting to tire, *"Come on Foxpaw you have to do this! All of the clans are depending on me! This is the thing that hurt Bonepaw, my clan, and possibly Lilypatch."*

I pelted onward, I wasn't just running for my own life anymore. *"A few more steps a few more steps."* I kept telling myself. Even if I die it wont matter, I was a loner they had pity on my only friend my age was from FireClan! *"I hope Lynxpaw and the traitor are happy together."*

It was just in view, the blackpath, "I made it, please work."

The bear let our a roar, its brown shoulders shook with great force as it sprinted after me. I bolted out into the Thunderpath and sighed in relief when I saw a black monster roaring towards us. "I've served my purpose."

I stopped dead in the middle, the bear came charging at me. I laid down and heard a loud smack. I closed my eyes, too exhausted to do anything else. I had used up all of my energy, I couldn't move whatsoever.

"Are you proud of me Virgo? Thank you for everything mother."

I remembered how Scorpion and Cancer ducked to avoid it, I did the same. I panted and turned my head, the bear was lying on its side in a pool of blood. *"You got what you deserved."*

I heard a clicking noise and saw two legs stick out of the monster. It investigated the area then got back into the monster. I heard a large growl then the monster got off of me and drove around the bear.

I closed my eyes, "I did it..."

I woke up with sunlight filtering through a tree. I smelt the familiar scent of pine, "I'm back home?"

The grey medicine cat raced over to me, "You are awake! What were you thinking? The Bear could have killed you and if it didn't the monster would have!"

"My death is small compared to the number of cats we would have lost." I replied.

Raindapple sat in front of me, "What happened, not the bear. There were reports of your heart stopping and you showed no signs of life. Warriors said next thing they knew you were taunting it and running towards the Thunderpath."

"I was in StarClan, only for a bit. I saw a faded version of myself in the fox heaven, Vulpe. A cat named Songbreeze told me I had one more life since I had two spirits, a cat and a fox." I explained.

Raindapple looked at me, "S-Songbreeze? The dead que- Never mind that. I'm glad you are OK. It seems what happened to you was similar to what happens when a leader loses a life. Their StarClan version gets less and less transparent until they are fully visible."

I stood up, "I'm fine StarClan healed my injuries I was just tired."

"Eat these, they are traveling herbs. I thought it would help you recover your energy." She meowed dropping a bundle of herbs.

I scented it, there were many different type of plants in this. "Are you checking it for death berries? Eat it already I wouldn't poison a gift from StarClan." She sighed.

I ate up the herbs and felt my energy regain. I smiled, "Thanks."

"No problem, now get out of here your mentor has been sitting

outside ever since you got here." She laughed and flicked her tail towards the exit.

I padded out curiously and saw Batstrike sleeping around the corner. On the other side I saw Lynxpaw, *"Great..."*

I nudged my mentor and rested my chin on his head until he woke up. He looked up and looked back at his paws, "I failed as a mentor to protect you. Please never do something that mouse-brained again I thought you were dead."

"What's the fun in that though?" I asked.

"I would rather be bored and have you safe." He muttered.

I laughed and nuzzled his head, "How did I do other then being dumb? You have to admit that it was pretty smart."

"I have never seen a cat use the two-legs to kill their prey. Then again you are strange Foxy." He replied.

I raised my head and saw Lynxpaw staring at me worried, "Are you ok? Did the monster hit you at all?"

I looked away, *"You blew it already, but I guess we can still be friends even though it hurts.*" I was still on my mentor back, "I'm fine now, how was the after party?"

"Fighting it brought the clans together. But we didn't celebrate, not without you." Lynxpaw meowed.

I saw concern in his one eye, "Oh.. You guys really didn't have to wait."

I heard purring and saw Silverfox holding a squirrel, "It's all yours, you have earned it."

My mouse watered looking at the plumb squirrel. I clambered over Batstrike's back and purposefully stepped on his head. "Thanks!" I purred grabbing the squirrel. I brought it back over to my mentor, "Want some?"

Batstrike sat up, "Sure, you take the first bites." He meowed.

I dug in to the squirrel, its meat was filling. I scooted aside so Batstrike could have some too. The tom gratefully ate up his half and then stretched. "When we got back here Spotstar sent out a hunting patrol for a feast."

"Wow I feel so special." I yipped sarcastically wagging my tail.

Lynxpaw ran up to me and rubbed hi head against my neck, "You are, you killed the bear. No cat has done that before."

I lifted my neck up and stared at the sky. "How long was I out for?"

"Just a night and half of today, you slept like a badger." Batstrike meowed.

I saw Honeypaw pad up to us with a frown. She stood between me and Lynxpaw, "Welcome back Foxpaw."

"Thanks.." I said.

Everyone seemed happy, lots of cats had scars but no cat had lost their life... excluding me. I saw something white on Batstrike's fur, "What is that?"

Silverfox sighed, "The mouse-brain charged at the bear alone after it attacked you. He got raked up, hopefully that taught him not to do it again."

"You wish it did." Batstrike muttered burying his face into his paws. I nosed the cobwebs and he winced, "Sorry."

"It was nothing compared to the pain of watching you get slashed by that bear." Batstrike replied.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather below the high-rock." Spotstar called.

The five of us sat together under the stone slab. Spotstar and Whiteripple were on top of it already, "One of our apprentices is ready to become a warrior, Lynxpaw please step forward."

His eyes widened and Silverfox smiled and shoved him towards the rock. He jumped up beside the leader, his large paws landing gracefully. He was bigger then Silverfox now, he had grown a lot.

"Lynxpaw bravely helped attack the bear and I believe he is ready to be made a warrior. I call upon my warrior ancestors to look on this apprentice, he has trained well and followed our noble code. Lynxpaw do you promise to protect your clan even at the cost of your life?"

"I do." He replied.

"Then by the powers of StarClan I give you your warrior name. Lynxpaw from this moment on you shall be known as Lynxtail, StarClan honors your bravery."

"Lynxtail Lynxtail!" The Clan called.

Spotstar rested his chin on his head and Lynxtail licked his shoulder. The newly made warrior jumped down and was greeted by the clan. Honeypaw darted out and started mooning over him. I rolled my eyes, but I felt a pang of regret in my chest, *"Why do I care? He is my friend I should feel happy for them, why am I jealous?"*

Batstrike nudged my shoulder, "I tried to recommend you to become a warrior but Spotstar said you still need a month of training at least."

I grumbled, "So close."

Silverfox purred, "Well in his defense I needed to get rid of him as soon as possible. I'm expecting Leopardsnow's kits."

Me and Batstrike stared at her, "Congrats! I'm so happy for you two!" I purred.

"When I get my claws on that tom... I mean yay." Batstrike joked.

Silverfox lifted her head and huffed, "You can't protect me forever, I'm not your student anymore."

"They grow up so fast!" Batstrike whimpered.

Silverfox nudged my mentor towards Lynxtail, "Go congratulate your son, stop blaming yourself for Blossomkit's death he needs you now more then ever."

Batstrike was motionless, it seemed as if he was debating with himself. He slowly walked over to his son and they started chatting.

"Silverfox the relationship saver." I purred.

Silverfox laughed then ran her tail along her belly, "I can't wait for them to come. I've never been a mother before I hope I do well."

"You are awesome with cats, your kits will be lucky to have a mother like you." I replied.

"Thanks Foxpaw that helps." she meowed.

I felt my heart warm as I saw Lynxtail and Batstrike smile at each other for the first time, "So cute."

I saw my ex friend pad up to me, "Hey Foxpaw can we talk? Meet me outside the camp in the training clearing when the sun starts to set ok?"

"About what?" I meowed.

"I just want to explain something. I'm sorry I stole Lynxtail from you and I want to make it up." She replied and looked down.

"Umm....sure." I meowed awkwardly.

"Great! See you then!"She said smirking.

Silverfox narrowed her eyes as she walked away, "Something seems odd."

"Probably, I'm just going to get it over with." I replied.

"My apprentice broke your heart eh? Want me to cuff him for ya?" Silverfox joked.

"Thanks for the offer but he didn't really know I liked him so its not

his fault. Honeypaw on the otherhand... she knew." I said.

"Hmph that was dirty." Silverfox muttered.

I shrugged, "Oh well, not like he cares anymore anyways I'll just move on." My heart sank at the sound of those words, *"Stop it I don't have feelings for him anymore! Right?"*

Chapter 10

The sun was starting to lower. I walked out of camp and started heading for the training area, "She has no good excuse for this..."

I sighed and started padding through the bushes that led to the clearing. I heard two cats talking and stopped.

"Honeypaw calm down for StarClan's sake."

"Lynxtail? And Honeypaw? What's going on.."

"Liar I know you don't care about me! You care about Foxpaw you abandoned me when the bear came to protect her!" The she-cat hissed.

"You are over reacting Honeypaw!" Lynxtail growled.

I narrowed my eyes, watching them with interest.

"You care about her more then me don't you! You always have!" She snarled.

"She was my first good friend, she has gotten distant lately though. You were fine and I was afraid she was DEAD!" Lynxtail replied.

"Tell me then! who do you care about more?" She wailed.

"I care about you, Foxpaw means nothing to me..." He replied and buried his face into her neck. Honeypaw nuzzled it then looked where I was with a smirk.

My ears flattened, "F-Fine I'm glad I mean nothing to you!" I growled then ran back.

"F-FOXPAW?" I heard the tom yelp, I heard rustling in the bushes but only ran faster. "Wait! I didn't mean it like that."

I turned around, "What did you mean then? There isn't exactly lots of meanings leave me alooone!" I growled and stormed off.

"I hate her! I knew he wasn't interested but she had to rub it in my face..."

Tears ran down my face and I ran towards the black path. *"My job here is done, can I just leave now?"*

I took a step on the black path and saw a monster start to come. I took another pawstep forward then memories flashed through my mind like lightning.

"Just think of me as an older brother."

"I will meet you again if its the last thing I do!"

"Great! It's good to have more then one friend."

"You are the closest thing I have to a friend."

"You are the closest thing I have to a friend."

"You are the closest thing I have to a friend."

I shook my head and stopped. What would Batstrike say? Leo will be happy to meet again, Songbreeze said not to go back yet. Bonepaw would miss me, Lynxtail... he had Honeypaw he didn't need me. At the last thought more tears streamed down my face, anxiety swelled up in my chest once again. I saw the blinding lights of a monsters get closer and I closed my eyes and started to back up onto the grass.

I felt something grab my scruff and haul me off of the black path completely. The monster roared on by then it grew silent.

"What in the name of StarClan were you doing?!" Lynxtail howled.

I looked at the ground, "I wanted to get a good look at my old home." I lied.

He narrowed his eyes, "You could have gotten hit! Mouse-brain...

Don't you dare make me go through the pain of losing you again. I know you are furious with me at the moment but at least let me explain. Honeypaw told me if I didn't say those things... She would tell Spotstar that you have been meeting with Bonepaw."

I froze, "She knew? We've only done it once so far and it was because my friends were too busy cuddling with each other then to talk with me."

"I was sad about Lilypatch alright? The one parent that cared about me went missing and is probably dead right now. If Batstrike didn't get her the bear did..."

"You father loves you and your mother Lynxtail trust me. He only got distant because he was afraid he was too weak to protect you and Lilypatch. Blossomkit's death scarred him for life." I meowed.

"Today after my ceremony was the first time we had a real conversation since I was a kit.." He mumbled.

"Did you really have to go along with Honeypaw? It's not like we are having kits or anything, we just spoke. We stayed on our sides of the border." I said.

"I didn't know how bad it was, I didn't want to risk you getting kicked out of IceClan."

"Well I'm going to tell Spotstar I met with him." I huffed and stood up.

"Are you crazy!?" He hissed standing in front of me.

"Yes, but if he hears it from me I can explain it from my side. Honeypaw won't get the joy of telling him and I can tell him about the black mail so she gets in trouble." I replied.

"If this back fires you realize you could be exiled...." He trailed off.

"Then I guess I'll go visit my brother. Don't worry nothing will go wrong." I purred and walked around him.

The tom walked next to me, "I don't care about Honeypaw at all for

the record, she annoys me."

"Sure.." I sighed.

Lynxtail looked at me seriously, "I mean it."

I walked ahead of him, I understood why to an extent but I wasn't going to forgive him so easily. I ran the rest of the way but Lynxtail matched my speed. I walked into camp and went directly to the leaders den.

I stood outside, "Ah Foxpaw come in."

I ducked my head as I brushed past the pine braches that draped over his stone den. He was sitting on his nest with a smile on his face, "What can I help you with?"

"I have a confession to make actually. I feel really guilty about it and I will understand if you punish me."

"Go on." He mewed looking into my eyes.

"I met up with a FireClan apprentice on the border, neither of us crossed. We spoke a little bit then returned to our clans. I promise I didn't reveal any clan secrets. It's been bothering me for a while." I explained.

Spotstar was silent for a moment, "I won't punish you as long as you promise it doesn't happen again."

"Thank you, I swear it won't. I told you this because Honeypaw was black mailing me with this information." I meowed.

Spotstar squinted his eyes, "She did that? Clanmates should have no use for blackmail, we are family."

"I am grateful for you understanding." I said.

He dipped his head and flicked his tail, excusing me. When I walked out I saw Lynxtail sitting outside nervously, "How did it go?"

"Fine, you don't have to flirt with her anymore. Like that will stop

you though." I meowed and walked past him.

I felt him lightly grasp my tail in his mouth, "What I said earlier, it was the complete opposite of what I think. I care about you, Foxpaw."

I was silent and I pulled my tail out of his mouth, "I used to care about you. You are my friend and I do still, but that trust I had with you will take time to come back." I meowed.

"I know, I'm so sorry for hurting you and I will understand if you hate me." He meowed and sat down.

"Idiot, of course I don't hate you." I purred then walked away.

Silverfox and Rivershimmer were sitting outside of the nursery chatting about becoming mothers. I was happy for them, atleast she had a little piece of her mate still with her.

I will miss talking with Bonepaw, he went through the same pain as I did. I knew it was for the best, I would tell him at the next gathering.

"Foxpaw! Come on let's go hunting!" Batstrike called.

"Coming!" I called back and scampered after the black tom.

Hehehe so far:

Team Bonepaw: 1

Team Lynxtail: 1

Chapter 11

One month and a half later

"Foxspirit! Honeydew! Foxspirit! Honeydew!" Everyone cheered.

I smiled and jumped off of the rock, I was greeted by Batstrike and Lynxtail. Rivershimmer's two kits, Windkit and Emberkit were running around my paws. Windkit was a silver tom with black wisps while his sister was a silver and ginger tabby.

"I want to be a warrior like you when I grow up!" Windkit squealed.

I laughed and petted his head with my paws, "I'm sure you'll be a big strong warrior like your father."

Silverfox was plump with kits, she waved a tail at me from the nursery. They would be due any sunrise now.

"Follow me you two, I want to tell you something." Batstrike meowed.

We managed to escape the crowed of cats then we ran outside. We laughed as Batstrike led us to the clearing.

"Ok I have something very important to tell you," He paused looking at Lynxtail, "It's about your mother."

"Do you know what happened to her?" Lynxtail meowed looking around.

Batstrike nodded his head, "Foxpaw- I mean Foxspirit, do you remember the day you saw us out hear arguing?"

"Yes..? What about it?" I replied.

"Lynxtail I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to go looking for her. She is safe, she said she couldn't live here anymore knowing she killed a cat and might kill more. She left the territory, the clans,

you, she wanted me to tell you she loves you." Batstrike said.

Lynxtail stared at him with wide eyes, "Warriors die all the time, its apart of the vows we take! We didn't you try to stop her?"

"I did, the night Foxspirit found us she was going to leave. She wasn't in her den when I went to give her the thyme and she was leaving. I begged her to stay but she said she was leaving and her mind was set. I made her stay over night because I didn't want her to get attacked in the dark. When we went hunting that one day she escaped. I just wanted to clear my name, I did not murder my mate."

Lynxtail was silent, "She deserted IceClan?..."

"She couldn't watch another cat die, she has a big heart." Batstrike sighed.

"Take care of my son." It all made sense now. "I knew you wouldn't hurt her." I meowed.

"Thanks for your loyalty, I knew it was suspicious sense she disappeared after our argument." He responded.

"I forgive you for not telling me, I'm sorry I got mad at you when I was little. I thought you were trying to abandon me and Lilypatch."

"No don't be my son. It was my fault I should have handled that better, avoiding you wasn't the answer."

The toms butted heads. I swished my tail and smiled, "Well at least that was solved, who else is excited for Silverfox's kits?"

"I am, I can't wait to see how they look." Lynxtail meowed.

"Silverfox will have cute kits, I hope I get to mentor one to keep the chain going." Batstrike huffed.

"Hey wouldn't it be me mentoring one? You mentored her, she mentored me, then I mentored her daughter, only makes sense." Lynxtail defended.

"I would trust a rapid squirrel to mentor her kits more then you." I teased.

"Oh it is on." Lynxtail purred tackling me.

"Did you two want some privacy?" Batstrike laughed.

I flattened my ears and blushed. After kicking my friend off I stood up, "I am not having kits yet! I just became a warrior."

"Yet." Lynxtail whispered and licked my ear.

I huffed and shoved him away playfully, "Anything else you want to do?"

"Well you have vigil tonight, but we can go on a border patrol." Batstrike said.

Lynxtail bounded up to my side, "Who else is in it?"

"Us, Redfern, and Honeydew." He meowed.

My heart dropped, that she-cat was trouble. *"What happened between us? She used to be my best friend... she's the one that welcomed me into the clan."*

Lynxtail's hackles rose but he didn't argue. "Vigil is really boring, warning you right now. Don't fall asleep or Whiteripple will throw wet moss on your neck."

I laughed, "Oh did that happen to you?"

"Maybe..." He muttered.

"When a tom says maybe it means yes." I said as we walked, "Batstrike have you heard anything from Lilypatch?"

"No but I know she's happy being a loner. I tried to follower her but we both knew I had to keep an eye on Lynxpaw and you." He sighed.

"She could have became a medicine cat, or been a permanent

queen." Lynxtail grumbled.

Batstrike chuckled, "Being penned in with herbs or kits was never her thing, she was more of a free spirit."

We met up with Redfern and Honeydew then set out again. We checked LightningClan's border first and re scented the borders. I noticed Honeydew was trying to talk to Lynxtail, in private. Everytime he warned a bit away she would follow him. He gave me an annoyed glance at her actions and stayed beside me.

We past the spot where we fought there bear, blood still stained the grass. Several cats died protecting the clans from the beast, thankfully none of my close friends were among them. We crossed into the border we shared with FireClan and continued marking.

"Everyone's quite today, how does it feel to be a warrior?" Redfern meowed.

I looked back at Honeydew who was glaring at me, "It's fun, even though the whole point of being a warrior means that Batstrike can't boss me around anymore." I sighed looking at the black tom.

My former mentor had a big grin on his face, "Oh I'm never going to be done bossing you around. Even when I die I will give you an ear full in your dreams."

"I will have Lynxtail wake me up from that nightmare."

Everyone chuckled then continued to rub against bushes and trees. We swerved around the bark to mark it well. We decided to come back once we made a new scent mark along the Black Path.

"There's your kin, last chance to go before vigil" Honeydew meowed half joking.

I looked but saw no foxes, "I just became a warrior, I'm staying with my clan."

Honeydew dropped her tail in defeat then I saw a gleam in her eyes. She padded up to Lynxtail and slowly started butting him with her head away from the rest of us. I saw her whisper something in

his ear but he just growled and ran back to us.

Honeydew let out a snort of annoyance then looked at me, "So have you and Bonepaw spoken at the border recently?"

I narrowed my eyes but I knew hostility would make me seem guilty, "No I haven't."

"Bonepaw? You mean like the FireClan apprentice?" Redfern meowed.

"When did this happen?" Batstrike asked.

"When I was an apprentice we spoke once. I already told Spotstar what happened so don't get your fur in a bunch." I growled.

Lynxtail laughed at Honeydew's priceless, dumbfounded, expression, "There goes your blackmail."

Everyone was quiet the rest of the way, Honeydew just hung her head. Lynxtail padded close to me, I looked down at his big paws.

"Im not feeling good, I'm going to Raindapple." Honeydew announced and ran into the camp.

"She seemed fine during border patrol." Batstrike murmured.

I shrugged and walked into camp, I saw Lynxtail trailing close behind me.

"Hey Foxspirit, want me to show you your nest? It's right next to mine." Lynxtail purred.

I padded into the cave that was covered with pine branches. He led me to the deepest part and showed me a nest made out of feathers and dried pine needles. "Looks comfy." I commented.

"Yeah I made it for you, wanted to surprise you after vigil but I got too excited." He purred.

We walked out and saw Honeydew come prancing out of the medicine cat den. I looked at Lynxtail confused, "Who is that and

what did she do with Honeydew?"

Rivershimmer walked over the the she-cat, "Whoa what's so exciting my dear?"

"Raindapple said I was expecting kits!" She yelped.

My eyes widened and I turned to Lynxtail, "She isn't even a full warrior yet and she's having kits? Whose the father?"

"Whose the father?" The queen asked. I was about to get my answer.

She looked at us with an evil smirk, "I think it's Lynxtail."

Lynxtail's eyes widened and his claws scraped the ground, "We aren't even mates!"

"Well apparently you are, kits don't just appear out of thin air!" Rivershimmer Meowed.

I stared at him, "I-Is this true?"

"No! Of course it isn't when would I do this you've been with me. I love Foxspirit and want to be her mate! I deny being the father of those kits." Lynxtail growled.

My heart skipped a beat and broke at the same time, *"He can't be the father it's impossible."*

Spotstar padded up to us, we were about three tail lengths away from Honeydew and Rivershimmer, "We will see if they look like him when they are born, did Raindapple tell you?"

"Mhm she felt my belly and everything. She said she could feel little bumps, I'm so excited. But.. My mate is running from me for another she-cat."

"Shame on you Lynxtail! Take responsiblilty." The queen growled.

"She just became a warrior! That would mean we mated when she was an apprentice and that's sick. She's crazy those aren't my kits, you'll see when they are born." Lynxtail defended.

Raindapple ran out of her den, "Calm down, I'm not sure yet she's still young and I might have made a mistake. I will be able to tell further along for now don't make any rash decisions."

"She's lying! I know he isn't the father." I growled then stormed off. I heard paw steps behind me and saw Lynxtail, "Come with me.."

As we padded outside I hung my head and looked up at him with a frown, "What if you were the father... what would you do?"

Lynxtail was silent for a moment, "Let me start off by explaining this, I am not the father. If I was.. I wouldn't believe it unless StarClan themselves came down from the sky and told me. I would have to own up and take responsibility if they were mine, I couldn't let a crazy she-cat raise them."

I nodded sadly, "If they were yours I would want you to be in their lives... Now what did you want?"

"She's making this up I bet, since she doesn't have blackmail it would be the only way to keep me to herself. Foxspirit I love you, I want to spend the rest of my life with you and have kits. I was dumb to ignore you for the seconds I spent with Honeydew, please will you be my mate?"

My heart started racing and I looked at him. Panic started taking over, *"Should I forgive him? What if they really are his kits? I can't tear a family apart like that..."*

"Foxspirit are you alright?" He asked with concern obvious in his eyes.

I shook my head then looked at him, "I-I don't know yet. I trusted you but yet you didn't tell me about what Honeypaw did and try to work with me. I need to know you can trust me fully and work with me. I want to wait until this thing with Honeydew sorts out, then I'll give my answer."

Lynxtail's eyes widened and his tail drooped down in sorrow, "O-Oh.. ok I understand..."

My eyes softened and I flattened my ears, *"D-Don't cry Foxspirit it has*

to be done, I need to be able to count on my mate if I get one."

We turned around and started going back to camp, *"Why all of the drama? Why did Honeydew have to do this!"*

Chapter 12

I padded back into the pine-scented camp with Lynxtail trailing after me. I felt absolutely terrible about postponing my answer but I couldn't live with myself if I left kits fatherless because he was busy with our kits.

I saw Honeydew laying outside the nursery happily chatting with Rivershimmer. Silverfox watched them from the inside with a blank expression on her face. *"At least someone sees through her act.."*

Honeydew brightened up when she saw my friend, "Lynxtail! We should start thinking of names. I wonder how many-"

"Stop it with the pregnant act you aren't! You're ruining my life with this announcement I don't even think you are pregnant let alone the kits you carry are mine." Lynxtail growled.

Rivershimmer padded up to us with slitted eyes, "Stop stressing her out its bad for the kits!"

Lynxtail flattened his ears and backed away to my side. Rivershimmer had been extremely protective of any queen ever since Reedwind's death. "I better be going." I excused myself and left.

I let out a long sigh and looked north where FireClan's border was, *"I wonder how Bonepaw is... maybe he was made a warrior. I know I promised Spotstar I wouldn't talk to him but I want to make sure he's ok since he was raked up by that bear."*

I slipped out of camp when no one was looking, I needed to get away from all of the drama. When everything cleared up me and Lynxtail could be mates, he was the only tom without a real mate in my clan. I decided to just go on border patrol, and possibly 'accidentally' run into Bonepaw. I marked trees and bushes like normal so I would have an alibi. The grass tickled my black paws, it felt good to get out of camp.

I took a long calming sigh and could taste the scent of pines in my mouth. I kept walking along the border, my hopes of seeing my friend started to deplete. I heard muffled growling and hissing and my ears shot up. "H-Hello? anyone there?" I called out.

There was silence and I quickened my pace down the border. I continued calling out but heard nothing accept for the muffled yowls getting louder. I was pelting at this rate and scanning the forest at the same time. I saw a flash of white wave behind a bush and I ran behind to investigate.

"Get out of here!" I growled at it.

It got up from what it was tearing at, "Bonepaw!" I yelped. I narrowed my eyes and glared at the arctic fox, "Who are you and what are you doing here?"

"Don't look at me this thing attacked me when I crossed a thick scent!" The fox growled.

"Yes this is IceClan and FireClan territory, I would advise you to stay out of it. If you do not I will be forced to attack you, please leave." I said.

"You're one of them! How are you talking to me? You speak our language." She growled with a suspicious glare.

I bristled my tail, "Get out now and don't come back!"

She lowered her head then started to back away, "This isn't over! You think you can just do whatever you want but I'll be back with reinforcements! How dare you monsters steal her!" She growled then ran off.

I nudged the white blood-stain tom laying by the bush, "Bonepaw are you alright?"

He opened his green eyes and looked at me, "Yes I'm fine thanks to you. That was incredible, I know you said you lived with foxes but you communicated so well, I couldn't even understand you."

"I'm just happy you're alright, what happened?" I asked checking

him for injuries.

"I was out hunting alone and I saw it wandering the territory. I attacked it, I didn't want it to get near the camp." He meowed.

I pressed my nose into five large claw-marks that ran down the top of his back to the bottom of his side, "Did the bear do this to you?"

He turned around and licked my side, "When I saw it had you pinned down I was one of the cats who jumped it. I was so worried about you Foxpaw..." He sighed burying his face deeper into my side.

I let out a soft purr and gently licked the blood off of his snowy-white fur. "I went for it when I saw it throw you."

"Mouse-brain... I was fine you actually killed it by yourself. When we saw it's body on the ThunderPath I was afraid that you were hit. I got my warrior name after we returned, It's Bonebreaker now."

"Ooh scary." I teased.

He flicked my face with his tail, "Sorrelstar liked it, I haven't actually killed a cat. I don't think my name suits me well... not nearly as well as yours."

"I kind of like it, makes you sound so tough." I laughed. "My new name is Foxspirit."

Bonebreaker nuzzled my side then took a step back. He scanned the area to make sure we weren't followed. "I-I..."

I tilted my head and curled my tail over my paws, "What is it?"

Bonebreaker hung his head, "I wish you were in FireClan... with me. I know it's crazy and I don't want to make you disloyal to your clan but it's just a thought."

"I have friends there, if only I met you on that day I came to the forest.." I sighed. *"Everything would be good, Honeydew and Lynxtail would have each other and I would have Bonebreaker.."*

The white tom looked at his paws in embarrassment, "I know I'm sorry it was a dumb thought. Thanks for helping me with the fox."

I swatted at his face with a sheathed claw, "No problem, I don't think any of your ideas are dumb."

"Bonebreaker you out there? I heard yowling from the camp."

His eyes widened and he shoved my into the bush we were next to, "Y-Yeah I'm here. It's fine now I chased off a fox that was wandering. Thanks for checking Cliffclaw."

"Are you alright? Do you need me to go get Rosethorn?" The brown warrior asked.

"No! I mean no I'm just catching my breath. Can you go tell Sorrelstar what happened I'll be back at camp soon." Bonebreaker called.

"Sure, See you there." He called then ran off.

I let out a sigh of relief as Cliffclaw ran the other way, "That was close."

He nuzzled my face, "Sorry I better go, you might want to wash your scent off of me before you get back."

"That's a good idea, I hope I get to see you again." I meowed with a smile.

Bonebreaker waved his tail the started running in the opposite direction. I did the same but decided to go to a stream before I did.

I shivered when I looked at the cold water, *"I can't get caught, especially by Honeydew or Spotstar."*

I rolled around in the cool stream, I felt tiny pebbles rub against my pelt. I hated every second of it, it felt like it lasted an eternity. I jumped out with bristled fur and I shook my pelt as best as I could.

I grumbled and had my ears flattened. Being wet was worth saving and getting to talk to Bonebreaker again. He seemed way more

affectionate then the last time we met. His white fur and strong muscles were soo warm... I shook my head, *"We're from different clans get a hold of yourself Foxspirit."*

I started making my way back to camp and I heard yowling. I ran into camp and saw the queens with bristled fur and warriors scrambling around. I ran over to Silverfox, "Whats going on?"

"Kill it!" Honeydew wailed.

Silverfox pointed towards the apprentice's den with her tail. There was a silver and white fox cub running around. Whiteripple and Spotstar had it cornered in the apprentices den, "Don't let it escape!" Spotstar ordered.

"They are going to kill it! She's so young... I can't watch this!"

I bolted in front of the apprentices den with bristled, wet fur and claws unsheathed, "It's a cub it can't hurt anyone."

The leader and deputy looked at each other, "Are you sure?"

"Yes! Don't hurt her I can take her to the border where-"

"Foxspirit is just lying so she can lead her family in here. She was sent here as a apprentice to gain our trust then the foxes could raid us with our guard down!" Honeydew yowled.

"That is compete Mouse dung! I would never betray my clan!" I growled.

The self proclaimed queen padded closer to me, "Oh yeah? I bet you led that cub here. I bet there's more of them too. You washed off their scent in the stream so we wouldn't suspect anything!"

I narrowed my eyes, "I risked my life for all of you to let you die at the hands of the fox skulk? How does that make sense at all."

I turned my head and saw the fox-cub up close. She was around fourteen sunrises old(two weeks) and her eyes were huge with fear. Tears streamed down her face, "I-I want my mum!"

My fur bristled, "If you want her you're going to have to go through me. Spotstar please you know I would never betray you, but I can't allow you to kill an innocent kit."

There was silence, the warriors eyes were all on Spotstar. My silver pelted friend with black spots stood in front of me protectively, "She isn't a traitor."

"Then why is her fur wet huh?" Honeydew challenged. "She is going to endanger the lives of our future kits!"

"For the last time they aren't mine!" Lynxtail growled.

I saw Silverfox and Batstrike bat in front of me aswell, "She wouldn't betray. Kits will be kits and explore, no matter what race." Silverfox defended.

I was about to cry, Silverfox always defended me. She was one of the kindest, sweetest she-cats I knew and she would be an amazing mother.

"I have taught my apprentice better then this. Spilling innocent blood isn't worth it." Batstrike meowed.

Honeypaw had slitted eyes and bristled fur. Spotstar held up a tail for silence, "What do you suggest we do with her, Foxspirit?"

I carefully walked behind me to the shaking kit. I licked her muzzle to let her know I was friendly. "She scents like my old home, she lives there. If you would just let me take her home everything should be fine. When I was scenting the border I saw a fox, I think she was looking for this one."

"You may go, please take a warrior with you in case she becomes trouble." Spotstar meowed.

I smiled, "Thank you, but I think it will be easier if I go alone. They will know me and will be less likely to attack."

"As you wish, please be careful." My leader replied then walked away with the warriors following after him.

I turned around and crouched down, "Hi there little one, you're safe. My name is Foxspirit, whats your name?"

The white and silver kit sniffed and whipped a tear off of her face with a ginger paw, "Mum says I'm not suppose to talk to strangers."

"Ok, can you follow me I'm going to try and fine your mum. What's your mums name?" I said trying to make conversation. I slowly picked her up by the scruff and started walking to the entrance.

"My mums name is Kalli." she replied as she swung back and forth.

"That's a pretty name, you can trust me I promise. When I was little I used to live where you did, I thought I was a fox!"

"That's silly, you're a cat though." She yipped.

"Yes I am, but my mother was a fox. She raised me, I don't know what happened to my real mum. The fox I thought was my father chased me out of his territory. Is your fathers name Cancer?" I asked trying to cal her down.

"N-Nu my mum told me that fox was chased out several moons ago." She explained.

"Hmm? Who is your father then?"

"I trust you enough now... my name is Airies. My da's name is Leo." She yipped happily.

Chapter 13

I froze, "Your father is Leo? That is my brother!" I purred.

She tried to look back at me but my grip on her scruff was to strong, "Really? Does that make you my auntie? Da comes to visit me and my siblings alot and he told us stories about you. He said I was named after you because I'm the runt of my litter."

I set er down and licked her head, "Us runts have to stick together. I'm so happy for my brother I can't believe I have nieces and possibly nephews!"

"You have two nephews, my big brothers Sharpe and Lion." She barked.

I piked up her scruff again and continued walking towards the Thunderpath, "So how did you get here in the first place?"

Airies looked down and sniffled, "I wanted to prove to my mum and brothers that I could be strong like them. Everyone is afraid of this place so I thought if I came here... they would be proud of me."

"You are definitely my brothers kit. I'll let you in on a little secret sweetie. You see us runts are always overlooked by the bigger animals. But eventually you will get your chance to shine, and safety prove yourself."

"I understand! I won't do it again but I'm glad I got to meet you. What's it like being a cat auntie?" She asked.

"I don't know, warrior life is different from fox life though. We cats have more rules to follow." I sighed.

We were traveling west and she looked south, "What are those big rocks?"

My ears pricked and I looked over, "Those are the leaping spikes, we use them to train cats to jump farther."

"Oh, can you come visit me when we get back? I'm lonely and my brothers always just play with each other." She whimpered.

"We will have to see, maybe I can sometime if your mum says it's ok. Airies is your mother pure white?"

"Mhm, she's an arctic fox. She said she came down here from the far north and fell in love with my da." The kit yipped.

I looked both ways on the ThunderPath, "Don't come in here unless your mother tells you to, a warrior could attack you. And always look both ways before-"

"I know I know mum lectures us all the time on this." Airies huffed.

I looked both ways then put one paw on the hot black path. Something rammed into my side, it took all of my breath away. My jaw grip loosened and Airies went flying out of my mouth, "Auntiie!" She wailed.

My eyes widened and I looked around in concern, "Airies! Where did you go!?"

"Looking for something?" I familiar growled came from the bushes. She too a step forward, her golden paw glowing in the sunlight, "Honeydew! What in the name of StarClan are you doing?"

"I overheard your little conversation, this is your kin correct? You stole Lynxtail's affection from me I'm going to steal something you care about away from you." She chuckled with the kit in her mouth.

"You're insane! Leave her alone or I will kill you!" I yowled then charge at her.

Honeydew turned tail and started pelting for the leaping spikes. "Now you will know how it feels to have love ripped from your heart!"

"I already knows what it feels like you traitor! You knew how I felt

about Lynxpaw yet you still went after him. You are a complete idiot, the fox skulk will kill you for this and I will be right beside them!"

"Exactly!! Then I will prove my point of you leading them here! You will be exiled and Lynxtail will be mine!" She laughed and ran faster towards the spikes.

I had seen a squirrel fall from a tree and got impaled by one of the spikes. Picturing my newly-found niece on one of those terrified me. *"She's my brothers kit, I will protect her with my life. Leo and I may not be related with blood but in soul we are the same."*

I heard the pounding of paws steps to my right. I turned around an saw seven or eight blurry fox-figures, *"Mouse-dung Kalli did bring backup."*

"My kit! That golden monster has my kit!" A she-fox who I assumed was Kalli wailed.

I heard the distinguishable battle bark of the fox and then heard battle yowls mix in with it. "IceClan keep them away separated from Foxspirit!" Spotstar yowled.

"Spotstar came? but how did he know I was in trouble?" I snapped my gaze back forward, saving Airies was my main priority.

I saw Honeydew jumping up the spikes, trying to get to the highest one. "Oh no you don't!" I yowled.

Honeydew turned around and looked at me, "Come any closer and I'll drop her!"

Airies was wailing with a stream of tears pouring onto the spikes below, "I want my mum and Auntie!"

"Hang on Airies I'm coming!" I called.

"If you move I will do it Foxspirit! I swear to StarClan her blood will be on your paws!" She growled.

"Why are you doing this to me?! I thought we were friends!" I growled.

"Were is the keyword. I have been here longer then you and you come in and try to take the only tom? What kind of she-cat does that?"

I heard more yowling and turned around, "FireClan?! What are they doing here?"

I watched as Sorrelstar ran to aid Spotstar, *"Maybe they're making up for the attack, but I don't want either sides to get hurt."*

"I will make you a deal, I will let your niece go if you take her place." Honeydew smirked.

Airies's eyes widened, "Auntie don't do it! It's my fault for coming here.."

I heard a sharp yelp and saw blood drip, Honeydew had bit the kits ear. "Shut up brat before I drop you, what is your choice?"

I heard someone yelp for help and saw Leopardsnow getting teamed on by three foxes. Honeydew began to swing my niece, *"Who do I save?!"*

Just then a male fox charged at me from behind. I didn't recognize him at all, he must have joined up with Leo. "I'm sorry." I whispered then clawed at him.

Honeydew just sat their and laughed as the fox tried to maul me, "Times almost up Foxspirit!"

I desperately held it away from me with my hind paws shoving at it's belly. It's yellow fangs were snapping at me wildly, "Stop it's her you want not me!" I pleaded.

"Orders are to kill ALL cats.." he growled then continued. I panted as I was using all of my energy from keeping his jaws away from my face. I started to get weaker and weaker, *"I'm crow-food!"*

I saw a flash f white and the fox was off of me. "Bonebreaker!

Thank you so much!"

"No problem! Go safe your niece I got this one!" He meowed then slashed at the fox.

I dipped my head in gratitude then bolted over toe the ledge of the spikes, "Have you made your choice Foxspirit?"

"I-I have... I will take her place." I meowed firmly.

"Foxspirit don't!" Bonebreaker yowled as he shoved the fox off of the rocks. He ran up to me and grabbed my scruff before I could jump, "I won't let you."

"Then it's bye bye foxy." Honeydew laughed menacingly.

"No!" I wailed and was about to jump and shield her from the spikes with my body. Honeydew gasped and her eyes widened. Blood started coming out of her mouth as she coughed and it ran onto Airies's scruff. I saw the big bumps on her belly, it was too early for her kits to be that big.

My eyes widened in horror as she dropped the kit and fell down. I gasped as she was impaled on a spike, her eyes went white. I jumped across the spikes and grabbed Airies who was desperately clinging to the tip of a spike.

I saw Lynxtail join Bonebreaker on the opposite ledge, "Are you alright Foxspirit!?" He called.

"Yes we're both fine, I'm coming back." I meowed and started jumping back through the spikes with the kit in my jaws.

"What happened to her? She just froze and fell." Lynxtail asked.

When I jumped back to solid ground Bonebreaker licked my ear, "We don't have time, I need to stop this fight."

The toms nodded in agreement and ran after me.

"CATS, FOXES, STOP YOUR FIGHTING THE KIT IS SAFE!" I yowled at the top of my lungs.

There was a pause and everyone had their eyes on me. Kalli ran up the slope to meet me, "My baby@!My precious kit!"

I dropped her and took a few steps back. Kalli licked her with lots of ferocity. I smiled and looked at the two.

I saw a red fox start to approach us, "Leo! It's me Aries!" I meowed and ran up to meet him.

"Sister?! Is that really you?" He yipped and ran up to meet me. I noticed how big he had gotten, he was way taller then me and his pelt had silver tints everywhere now, "You're all grown up now."

"I should say the same as you, you are almost half as much bigger then me." I sighed.

"Thank you so much for saving my daughter, I wanted to name her after you. I was afraid that you were killed here." He barked rubbing his muzzle against mine.

"Nope I made it, thanks to you." I purred.

"I'm sorry for overreacting I just didn't know what to do, I couldn't lose another Aries to these woods." He sighed and hung his head.

"It's alright I understand completely." I smiled as Airies ran to my paws and licked them, "Da some mean cat tried to kill me but auntie saved me."

"I bet she did, we better get you back home. It was good to see you again sister, I control the skulk now please come by whenever you want." He barked.

Airies came up to me and licked my muzzle before running after her parents. All off the foxes left for the ThunderPath.

I turned around, "Are you two alright?"

I saw a deep gash on Bonebreaker's side, "Yeah that fox just reopened my bear scar. Are you ok?"

I rubbed up against his side, "Yes I'm fine."

There was a low growl and I looked at Lynxtail who was glaring at us, "Good news is Honeydew didn't die with kits because she wasn't pregnant. The bumps got really big, I wonder if they were a type of sickness."

Lynxtail wove between me and Bonebreaker, "Please tell me you aren't going to try and tackle her again."

"I thought she was a real fox!" Bonebreaker whined.

I laughed and started heading down the slope, "Lets go back, I'm sure both clans have injuries."

Bonebreaker nodded and padded close to my side, "Meet me at our usual spot tonight." he whispered then started padding away.

I shrugged and felt Lynxtail's bristling fur rub against me. "Hey Foxspirit about your-"

"I want to hurry so we can get back to camp, I want to make sure everyone is alright." I cut him off then started walking faster.

I saw FireClan got back to their side of the border and IceClan started limping back to the camp. I noticed Leopardsnow was bleeding really bad, *"I hope he's alright, he's about to become a father we don't need another widowed she-cat. Silverfox is a good cat StarClan please don't do this to her."*

The second me and Lynxtail stepped into camp we heard wailing. Raindapple looked at all of us, "One moment I will tend to you as soon as I help Silverfox give birth!"

"S-She's kitting?" Leopardsnow rasped and started to limp to the nursery. Falconheart ran to his side, "Please try to save you energy you're losing a lot of blood Leopardsnow."

"I will be damned if I'm going to let a little blood stop me from seeing the birth of my kits!" Leopardsnow hissed and continued limping on.

"He's a true warrior, Silverfox choose the right mate...now the question is can I?" I thought. I watched the spotted white warrior us his last

bursts of energy to sit outside the nursery.

"I hope my mentor's kitting goes well.." Lynxtail whispered.

I nodded in agreement, Silverfox and Leopardsnow were both amazing cats. I sat patiently along with the other warriors, "Raindapple must be overwhelmed."

"I didn't get scratched to bad, you have a deep gash in your shoulder. Leopardsnow had it the worst." Lynxtail sighed.

I saw my former mentor pad up to me, "You fought well, once again you scared the living StarClan out of me."

"Aren't you happy? Your favorite student is having kits." I laughed.

"Yeah I am, but then again it's hard to pick favorites since you two were both like little sisters to me." Batstrike said with a yawn.

Chapter 14

My heart warmed as I saw Leopardsnow curled around Silverfox and their three newborn kits. Raindapple had me watch over them as she got supplies for Leopardsnow's injuries.

"They're beautiful." I whispered.

Silverfox had teary eyes, "Yes they are. Dear what should we name them?" She meowed looking back at her mate.

"The firstborn should be named Shadowkit because of his pure-black pelt." He weakly rasped. Silverfox nodded "What about the other two?"

Silverfox had given birth to two toms and one tiny she-cat. I crouched down and saw them suckling from her belly.

"The second-born tom should be named Jaykit." He said looking at the pale silver tabby tom. Jaykit had two black spots over his left eye and three over his right.

Raindapple padded in and started putting herbs on the tom. I could tell that Leopardsnow was desperately trying to hide the searing pain. "You pick the last name, you did go through the pain of giving birth to them.

Silverfox looked down at her smallest kit and only she-kit. She had a beautiful fluffy white pelt with silver paws and a silver tipped tail. She had a single tiny black dot on the back of her neck

"Her fur is a bright white like yours. How about Skykit?" Silverfox whispered.

"Beautiful name." Leopardsnow purred as he winced. "Raindapple go help the others."

"Leopardsnow you are in critical condition!" The medicine cat growled.

Leopardsnow let out a amused huff, "I won't be here for much longer, I used up to last of my energy coming here. Please go help the other warriors before their wounds get infected." The warrior meowed.

Silverfox turned her head with tears streaming down her face, "Please stay here with me Leopardsnow I know you can do it."

"It's my time my love, I will watch over you and our beautiful kits in Starclan...." He rasped and closed his eyes.

I gasped and tears started streaming down my face, *"What a warriors way to die!"*

"No...NO! Leopardsnow keep fighting!" Silverfox wailed.

Shadowkit let out a high mewl and Silverfox turned to him and nuzzled his head. Raindapple touched the queens face, "It was his time, some times all the herbs in the forest can't save a cat."

"L-Leopardsnow..." Silverfox whimpered and buried her face into his neck.

Raindapple finished checking the kits, "A perfectly healthy litter Silverfox, I will give you some time alone."

I followed the medicine cat out of the den to give the queen some privacy. *"Poor Silverfox, her mate was fighting like LionClan out there..."*

Raindapple immediately went to work and started patching up the warriors. There was silence in respect for the fallen warrior. Spotstar padded over to Raindapple, the medicine cat shook her head and his tail dropped.

Spotstar dipped his head in respect then padded up to the rock slope. "Cats of IceClan, we have lost one of our best and bravest warriors today. He died the noble death of a warrior and he will be remembered and missed."

Everyone had wide eyes then they hung their heads. *"If Honeydew didn't steal Airies I could have returned her and this never would have happened! I hope she rots in the dark forest for this.."*

Some warrior had brought Honeydew's body back to camp and it was in the center, *"She doesn't deserve a vigil."*

Raindapple pressed her paw to her belly, "My mentor told me about this sickness, it's a type of fungus that infects the body and drains their energy until they die of exhaustion."

"Well at least her 'kits' didn't have to suffer from her stupidity." I muttered. I looked up at the moon, it was shining directly over the camp. *"Have a safe journey to StarClan, Leopardsnow."*

"It's night! Mouse-dung I forgot about Bonebreaker!" I hissed in in my head then ran for the exit. I ran through the forest, specks of moonlight flashed through the pine needles every so often. Relief swept over me when I saw him sitting at the border. "Sorry I lost track of time, my friend was giving birth."

"It's fine don't worry about it. I'm just glad that you are alright you scared me for a second." The warrior meowed and licked my face.

I looked at his side to see his blood had dried up, "You should really get that checked out it might get infected."

"Well if I died right now I would die happy." Bonebreaker joked.

"As would I.." I whispered and leaned my head against his chest.

He nuzzled my ears then looked at me, "Foxspirit... ever since they day we met after the fight I couldn't get you out of my head. I-I think I love you." He meowed.

I felt his fur get warmed with embarrassment and I looked up at him with my honey-amber eyes. "I love you too."

"I was going to tell you after the battle but Lynxtail got in the way. Are you two..." He tailed off looking at me sadly.

"No we aren't mates... I thought we would be but things happened.

He couldn't trust me with something. I can't trust cats that don't trust me." I sighed.

"I trust you, with my life even." The tom whispered.

"As do I." I purred and nuzzled into him. I twined my fluffy tail up with his and we laid down. "Can you stay here with me tonight? With all of the commotion back at the Clan no one will notice that I'm gone."

"Sure I can, Hopefully they won't notice me either." I meowed.

Bonebreaker had a smirk on his face and he slid me back under the bush. I saw moss already under the branches, "Did you do this?"

"Yeah I couldn't have you sleeping on the dirt now could I?" He laughed then slipped in after me.

"Hey Bonebreaker..." I mewled.

"Yeah Foxspirit?" he asked with his chin on my head.

"A-Are we mates now? It's against the code since we're from different Clans-"

"I don't care what some code says, I love you. After all you've done for the clans StarClan should give us some leeway." The white to meowed.

My tail started wagging, "I'm happy you say so."

I closed my eyes to the gentle rhythm of Bonebreaker's heart-beat.

When I awoke I was once again amongst the stars. I was approached by a orange and black tabby, "You seem familiar but I can't quite put my claw on it."

He had a smile on his face, "Yes I'm Leafkit, not really a kit anymore so I like to call myself Leafspirit. I'm your real brother, I died before you were discovered by the fox."

"Really? Whose our mother? and our father?" I meowed.

"Songbreeze is our mother, she tried to tell you but you left. As for our father I will have to reveal what happened before we were born." He meowed.

My brother padded up to me and licked my forehead. I stared into his starry yellow eyes before my vision began to blur, "Not this again..." I mumbled before it was gone.

"Leafspirit?!" I called. I woke up in a unfamiliar camp.

I was petrified when I saw two warriors walking together, *"Shadowblitz and Frozenheart!"*

Neither of them seemed to notice me, then I remembered, "Shadowblitz is dead, where am I?"

"Hey Shadowblitz did you hear? Sorrelstar and Songbreeze are having kits. He says he wants them to follow in his pawsteps." Frozenheart sneered.

"What?!" Shadowblitz growled, "If those rats are born my father Darkwind won't make me deputy when hes leader."

Frozenheart looked around then padded closer to his friend, "How about we change history?"

The black tom had a grin on his face, "We have to do it soon, Songbreeze is expecting them today. What if she accidentally was killed by a fox."

"Sounds good, give me the details..." Frozenheart meowed as everything went black again.

I narrowed my eyes and continued to watch. I opened my eyes and I looked up, the storm clouds were booming with lightning. Rain poured down making the dirt into mud. I saw the two toms running after a white she-cat. *"Songbreeze!"*

I ran after them, I started getting an idea of the horror that was about to unfold. She dashed over the ThunderPath with the toms in pursuit. "She's over there! get her!"

My mother desperately trudged through the mud in attempt to save us. I ran after her, she was unable to see my starry transparent fur.

She rubbed her belly with her tail, "Mouse dung!" She started running and panting, "I have to make it, for them.."

I saw my mother slide into me and Leo's old den. The two toms came running by, "Where did she go?!"

"I think I saw her go this way!" Frozenheart growled and ran past us.

I let out a sigh of relief then looked down the hole. Songbreeze gasped as another spasm racked through her body. Eventually me and my brother were born, "You two look just like your father.." She whispered. Her usual pure white fur was covered in mud. She laid her head down and looked up at the sky, "Please StarClan look after them when I'm gone."

Her head sunk down, and she made no movement. Her two kits squirmed by her belly with no knowledge of what was going on.

I noticed my brother got cold eventually and went stiff. My eyes filled with concern, this was painful to watch. I nosed him but I just went right through him. I saw his spirit leave his body and my mother led him up to StarClan.

I looked up and saw a fox followed by a familiar kit in her mouth start walking to her den. Mother said Leo escaped the den once and she had to track him during a storm. Her eyes widened when she saw my mothers body and she dropped my brother.

Virgo ran over and nosed her, checking for signs of life. She then poked me and my brother, I let out a high mewl. She picked me up and put me beside Leo then dragged my mother and brother out of her den. She grabbed out scruffs and took us inside then came back out to bury the bodies.

Once again darkness blinded my vision then reappeared. I saw a pure white she-cat lying in the center of FireClan's camp. Sorrelstar had tears streaming down his face, "What happened?"

"That's impossible i saw Virgo bury her body."

Frozenheart stepped forward, "I was tracking my mate down, she said she wanted to leave the clan. When I came back I found a fox standing over Songbreeze's body."

Sorrelstar was silent, "You and Whitebreeze's son Bonekit is in the nursery, go tell him his mother left." He buried his nose into her fur, "I lost my kits,mate, and her best friend today."

I gasped and backed up, "T-That isn't my mother it's Bonebreaker's mother! Frozenheart you are going to pay for causing the death of two queens!"

I felt someone come behind me, it was Leafspirit. "It is a devastating truth, Shadowblitz already walks in the dark forest. One more to go Foxspirit, avenge our deaths."

"I will I promise! Tell Songbreeze that I was happy to have a mother like her, I need to fulfill my final quest." I meowed.

Leafspirit buried his face into my shoulder, "Good luck my sister, me and Songbreeze are watching over you."

"I'm sorry I never got to meet you, I'm happy I finally have a blood brother." I sighed.

"I watched over you and Leo, your bond was as close as siblings could get. Goodluck." Leafspirit meowed.

Chapter 15

I woke up with a yawn and saw Bonebreaker sitting in front of me. He dropped a robin at my paws, "Good morning." He purred.

I smiled and stretched, "Morning, we better head back soon before we get caught."

"We will just hush and eat the bird I caught for us." He meowed and nudged it closer. I smirked and took a bite out of it, "This is amazing."

"I'm glad you like it." He meowed then took a bite.

When we finished I looked at his side, "You really should get that checked out." I sighed with concern.

Bonebreaker licked my ear, "Yeah yeah I'll do it when I get back. We have a gathering tonight so will I see you there?"

"If Spotstar invites me I'll sit by you." I said. "Only if you promise not to tackle me."

Bonebreaker put a paw on my shoulder, "No promises."

We laughed and I stood up and nuzzled his shoulder, "I need to go, bye I should see you tonight."

"I need to tell the clans about Frozenheart, he won't get away. Hopefully their clan won't try to make me come back, maybe I shouldn't tell them I'm Sorrelstar's daughter unless I need to." I turned around and started padding back to camp, rubbing against plants to rid of Bonebreaker's scent.

I padded through the dry pine entrance and looked around. Luckily everyone was still in their dens. My least favorite and only elder just padded out of his den and motioned me over with his tail.

I looked at him wearily but I knew elders were suppose to be highly respected. I stood in front of the black and white tom, "Do you need something Blackfrost?"

He said nothing and placed a paw on my head and looked into my eyes, "That'll do kit."

I gave a puzzled look, "Still think I don't belong here?"

Blackfrost shrugged, "You pull your weight and the weight of others soon. I apologize for being rough when you first got here."

"What do you mean by the weight of others?" I mewled sitting down.

The elder chuckled "You will know soon enough. I have been around since Spotstar was just a mewling kit. I've seen it all over and over again numerous times but never have I seen a cat like you."

"What was the clan like when you were a kit?" I wanted to spend time chatting because I had nothing else to do.

"The leader before Spotstar's name was Mountainstar. He was a real softy and had a big heart. He would let any ol loner or kittypet in, never say why. He wasn't a leader you would want to mess with, that kindness would turn to fire at the flick of tail. His daughter really takes after him." He purred looking at the nursery.

"Silverfox is his daughter?" I asked.

The elder nodded, "Her and her sister Hallowleaf are his and Willowwing's kits."

I stared at him, "Wow I had no idea they were sisters!"

Blackfrost grinned, "Hehe yeah that had different personalities, Hallowleaf was more prickly at first then mellowed out in time."

"Has a cat from a different clan ever came here?" I meowed.

Blackfrost tipped his head back and forth, "Just you I believe."

"W-What do you mean you know I lived across the ThunderPath before this." I stammered, *"Could he possibly know about my parents?"*

"I'm just yanking your tail." He purred.

I lowered my hackles and let out a sigh, "You are funny at the worst times."

"One of he perks of being an elder. However I do miss the excitement of battle and the wind in my fur as I hunted. Now I just sit here all day and pester the young'ings."

I looked over at the fresh kill pile and saw that it was running low, "I'm going to go hunting, thanks for the stories."

"No problem at all, bring me back a vole!" He called.

I ran out of camp and started scenting the air for any prey. I picked up the faint scent of FireClan's border in the distance, *"I wonder how Bonebreaker is. Is it really wrong to love him? We are both technically from the same Clan."*

My ears pricked when I picked up a scent, *"Vole yes! Blackfrost will be happy if I catch this."*

I dropped down into a hunters crouch and stalked forward. I was right about to pounce until I heard the loud caw of a crow, "Mouse-dung!" I growled and bolted after it.

The vole ran east and I followed it, I needed to catch this or Blackfrost would probably shred my ears. I jumped after it then landed face first into a stump. I groaned and looked up to see the fungus stump.

"Only the kin of the white winds and the echoing breezes can rid of the cat with the cold heart."

I shook my head and looked around, "Hello?" There was no answer, "I probably hit my head too hard."

I hung my head, the vole was probably long gone by now. I lifted my head into the air to try and find another when something caught

my eye. I flung myself into the air and smacked down a large crow. I clamped down on its neck then picked it up. Something dropped from its talons and I looked down, "What luck! It got the vole too."

I picked up the vole and the crow then started trotting back to camp. Warriors were lounging around so I guessed it was late in the morning. Lynxtail ran up to me and rubbed his muzzle against mine, "Welcome back, I assume you went hunting."

I nodded, "Yeah the crow caught the vole then I caught both of them. I'll be right back I promised Blackfrost he could have the vole."

I walked over to the fresh kill pile then dropped the crow in. I regripped the vole in my mouth then jumped up to where Blackfrost was sunning himself, "Did you get my vole?"

"Yep, here you go enjoy." I purred dropping it at his paws.

"Much abliged." He meowed then started eating it.

I jumped down from the hill the elders den was located on and walked down towards Lynxtail, "Whose all going to the gathering?"

"I don't know, Spotstar will announce it later. Want to share the rabbit I caught yesterday with me?" He asked with shining eyes.

I shrugged, "Sure I'll be waiting outside the apprentices den."

"Great I'll be right there!" He said then bolted off.

"What's he so excited about? It's just a gathering..." I sighed. I walked over to our old den, our young scents were still in there. Memories flooded into my mind of my old days as an apprentice. I laughed as I saw Lynxtail dragging the rabbit towards me. He had to keep running around it to drag it right.

"That rabbit looks almost the size of you!" I purred.

"No even close! It's feet are way to small." Lynxtail defended.

I put one of my black paws onto his dark grey paw. He flexed his

claws to try and make his even bigger, "Cheater, but yeah they are bigger then mine. You look like a snow shoe rabbit." I joked.

"It helps me walk on snow easier, it's one of the reasons I got the prefix Lynx." He replied as he sliced open the rabbit. It's warm meat heated my stomach up and it tasted great, "They're always the best to get in summer or fall."

We were ambushed by Emberkit and Windkit. "IceClan attack the Bears!"

Me and Lynxtail looked at each other and smirked. We bristled up our pelts to make us look bigger then charged at them with sheathed claws. I let out a fake roar then Emberkit pounced on my back. I growled and shook lightly then fell over onto my side with my tongue lolled out of my mouth.

Windkit was on Lynxtail and riding the back of his head. "I'm going to lead it into the ThunderPath!" He yelled then steered Lynxtail to the exit.

I opened an eye and laughed as Lynxtail pretending to get hit by a monster and laid on his side. Emberkit ran up to me, "Hey you're suppose to be dead, bear!"

I chuckled and sat up, "Rivershimmer letting you play outside?"

Emberkit bounced up and down, "Yup! She says that Silverfox's kits are still too young to play. I want to meet them so badly."

I flicked my tail and the kit then trotted over to the nursery and poked my head in. Silverfox was curled protectively over her litter, "Hello!" She purred.

"Hi I just came to check on you. How are the kits?" I meowed.

"Come in and see for yourself. Shadowkit and Jaykit are getting really big. Skykit is still pretty small but though." The queen meowed.

I looked at the bundles of fur cuddled by her belly, "I can't wait to see their eyes open."

Silverfox nodded, "Me too."

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather below the stone slab!" Spotstar called.

"That's my cue, thanks for letting me see them." I quietly purred and snuck out of the den. I went over to the rock and sat beside Lynxtail. He rubbed his pointy ears against my shoulder then looked back up.

"As you all know we have the gathering tonight. I will be taking Batstrike, Hallowleaf, Foxspirit, Lynxtail, and Falconheart. Do to the past events we are running low on warriors so Blackfrost and Redfern will remain here to guard." Spotstar meowed.

Everyone meowed in acknowledgement and trailed after Spotstar and Whiteripple. Lynxtail's pelt brushed up against mine, "I will make sure Bonebreaker doesn't pounce on you this time."

"Actually I wouldn't mind that too much~" I shook my head, "Wow thanks." I purred. *"Bad Foxspirit keep your eye on the ball... well murderer. How was I going to do this? I couldn't just jump up and interrupt the leaders talking."*

"You seem distracted." Lynxtail commented.

I looked up, "Hmm? Sorry I'm just thinking about something. Oh look we're here." I meowed changing the subject.

I saw two familiar she-cats. One ringed tail and one white, "Ryepaw, Snowpaw, long time no see."

Ryepaw's chest puffed up, "Actually it's Ryeblossom and Snowfern now. Did you get your warrior name yet? You did kill that bear."

"Yeah It's Foxspirit, good to see you guys again." I said.

Snowfern frowned, "I heard about the freak accident with Honeypaw or dew Whatever her name was. I had no idea she was capable of doing that."

"Cats do more monstrous things then you think."

I nodded and looked around, "Is FireClan here yet?" I asked.

Ryeblossom shook her head, "No but they should be here soon. Are you happy now that you're a warrior?"

"Of course I am, no more Batstrike waking me up at dawn for training." I purred.

I turned and saw FireClan pad over the hill. Sorrelstar jumped up onto the stream rocks along with Spotstar and Duskstar. "Shall we begin?"

Spotstar nodded, "Sure I'll start. IceClans prey is running well and we settled s dispute with the fox skulk with FireClan's help. We have a new warrior, Foxspirit." Spotstar finished.

"Foxspirit! Foxspirit!" Everyone cheered. I felt myself start to get hot and I blushed.

Duskstar stepped forward, "LightningClan's prey is running well as always. We have two new apprentices, Graypaw and Juniperpaw." He said with pride.

I chuckled, *"They must be his."*

Everryone cheered their names then sat down. Sorrelstar stood up, *"How am I suppose to announce this? I'm afraid everyone will think I'm lying."*

I saw Bonebreaker sneak to my side and rub his tail along my spine as he did. He sat on the edges of where his clan was sitting so he was near me, *"Bonebreaker will help me, of course."*

"Everything is fine with FireClan as usual. This green leaf has been warm but we have enough water. We have three new apprentices, Owlpaw, Dustpaw, and Amberpaw."

"Owlpaw! Dustpaw! Amberpaw!"

Sorrelstar sat down and curled his tail back over his paws. Cats started chatting with one another before we head back home.

"Bonebreaker I need to talk to you." I whispered.

I stood up, "What is it?"

"It's Frozenheart, he's evil he was the one who murdered my mother Songbreeze,StarClan told me. He also murdered your mother, Whitebreeze. I need to get everyone's attention." I meowed quietly.

Bonebreaker's eyes widened, "My father is s murderer?!" His claws unsheathed and he let out a low growl, "If it wasn't for him you would be in FireClan with me.... I will deal with it, follow me."

I trailed after the tom, my own fur starting to bristle. Frozenheart was talking with Darkwind about something. Bonebreaker ran up to Sorrelstar, "Sorrelstar we have a message from StarClan, we know who killed your mate."

Sorrelstar's eyes narrowed, "She was killed by a fox."

Everyone's attention was now on us, I shook my head. "No it wasn't, your mate Songbreeze was murdered. On that night the storm came in. It was the perfect camouflage. Two of your warrior chased my mother out into the foxes territory."

"We found her body, there would have been more mud on her pelt from trying to escape." Sorrelstar growled, "Bonebreaker I'm disappointed in you lying."

"I'm not! It was Frozenheart! He killed my mother to use as a decoy. She still had the milk scent since she birthed me several sunrises earlier. I believe Foxspirit and StarClan, you have to believe us Sorrelstar."

"And why should we believe something an IceClan cat says, she wasn't even born when this happened Bonebreaker let alone was she a clan cat." He challenged.

I looked at him right in the eyes, "Sorrelstar, I am your daughter. When my mother was killed my brother died shortly after birth. My adopted mother, Virgo, found us in her den then buried them and took care of me." I meowed.

There were gasps and everyone had their eyes on Frozenheat, "It's impossible I was just looking for my mate!"

"You and Shadowblitz killed my mother! I was there StarClan told me everything it's over you badger heart. You wanted to kill us so you and Shadowblitz would have a better shot at becoming leader." I growled.

"Sorrelstar they just became warriors! You can't seriously believe them!" Frozenheart yowled.

He leader looked at me for a second, "It all make sense now..."

"Hey Frozenheart's trying to escape!" Someone yelped.

Halp me plz.... I want to know if the majority is Lynxtail x Foxspirit or Bonebreaker x Foxspirit to determine the ending cri cri. Leave your choice in the comments below. Arigato for your help.

Chapter 16

"Oh no you don't!" Bonebreaker yowled and charged after him. "Surround him!" Sorrelstar ordered.

All of the clans started cutting off his escape routes. Bonebreaker was right on his tail and I was following the two toms. Frozenheart wouldn't give up easily, thank I knew.

I saw the white tom fling himself at Frozenheart and pin him. "You traitor! How could you kill your mate over a position?!"

Frozenheart struggled but it was no use, all three clans had him surrounded by now. "It was Shadowblitz's idea I swear! He promised to make me deputy!"

Darkwind ran beside Sorrelstar, "I would not have made my son deputy if I was leader fool! Shadowblitz is cunning, too much for his own good."

Frozenheart's eyes widened he quit struggling. A tear ran down Bonebreaker's face, "You have ruined my life. First you murder two queens and then you cause the she-cat I love to be in a different Clan! I will end you."

"I brought you into this world!" He hissed.

Bonebreaker raised a unsheathed claw into the air, "And I'm the one who is taking you out of this world."

Bonebreaker stepped away from me he lifeless body of his father. He wiped his blood-stained paws on the ground, "It's over, he can't hurt anymore cats."

I ran up to him and buried my face into his shoulder. Sorrelstar

looked at us, "Y-You're my daughter..."

I looked back at him with soft eyes, "You also have a son, his name is Leafspirit now and he's in StarClan with Songbreeze."

Sorrelstar padded up to me carefully and licked my face. "I have always wanted to meet you, I just never thought it would be in this life."

Spotstar and Whiteripple padded up to us and looked at the toms body. Sorrelstar looked into my leaders eyes, "What now? Foxspirit is a FireClan cat by birth."

"She was raised an IceClan cat." Spotstar challenged.

LightningClan had gone back home only leaving our two clans. We were at the western border of our territories. Sorrelstar, Darkwind, and Bonebreaker were on my right while Spotstar, Whiteripple, Batstrike, and Lynxtail were on my left.

Spotstar let out a long sigh, "Foxspirit this is your choice. You have served our clan well and no one will blame you if you live with FireClan."

I felt as if I was choosing between fighting a monster and another bear, *"How do I choose?"*

"I want to meet you Sorrelstar, really but IceClan raised me... I-I think I'm going to stay." I sighed.

Sorrelstar frowned but dipped his head in acknowledgment, "I only wish that I could have met you sooner. If you ever need anything feel free to ask me."

I hung my head in shame, "Before I choose to stay with IceClan I have an announcement. I-I'm carrying kits..."

Everyone's eyes widened and there were purrs of Congradulations. Bonebreaker and Lynxtail were giving each other the death glare. "Whose the father?" Sorrelstar asked.

"Bonebreaker.... I'm sorry Lynxtail but we should stay friends. I'm

being torn between these clans more then you know." I sighed. I turned to Spotstar, "I didn't want to lie to you, do you still accept me?"

"Of course, you will always have a place in my clan. You saved us multiple times and I will make an exception, this once." He meowed.

Lynxtail hung his head and his ears flattened but then he cheered up, "I'm happy for you, I guess I didn't try hard enough."

"Wait... I don't want our kits to be Half-Clan. Spotstar, Sorrelstar, if it's ok I want to go join IceClan." Bonebreaker meowed.

The two leaders looked at each other, "I can't keep a family apart, welcome to IceClan." Spotstar purred.

I nuzzled Sorrelstar's shoulder and got a purr, "I will only let you go if you promise me I get to see my Grandkits."

"Of course, I promise." I said.

He licked my ear, "Good luck and be safe, Thank you for telling me about you and Songbreeze."

Bonebreaker Nuzzled my shoulder and we started padding back home. I felt Sorrelstar's eyes on me as I padded away, *"It's for the best."*

I pressed against my mates side, I felt his bear-scar reclosed again. I looked over to Lynxtail and my eyes softened, *"I'm sorry, I thought I loved you but in the end you couldn't work with me when Honeypaw blackmailed you."*

We padded into camp and Spotstar looked at me and purred, "I'm glad you chose to stay, tell me when you're ready to stay in the nursery."

"Will do, thanks. I'm grateful you allowed me to stay in the Clan even though you knew about..them." I meowed caressing my tail across my belly.

I saw a smirk run across Whiteripple and Spotstar's face, "It was the least we could do, I will let you announce and explain."

The two padded away leaving just myself, Lynxtail, and Bonebreaker. "Hey Bonebreaker can you wait here? I want to talk to Lynxtail."

"Sure be careful." He meowed and sat down.

I motioned Lynxtail with my tail and we walked out of the camp. He had his eyes on the ground and I stopped when we were far enough out of camp. "Lynxtail I'm really sorr-"

"Save your breath Foxspirit, I understand, really. I know sometimes you will love a cat no matter what I do to change myself. I want you to be happy, I'm sorry I didn't stay the cat you fell in love with." He meowed solemnly.

I rubbed my head against his neck, "I couldn't have had a better friend."

"We should go back, I don't want you to get hurt out here." Lynxtail meowed shoving me towards camp.

"I can still hunt and go on border patrol!" I objected.

"Nope I'm grounding you, I'm sure Silverfox will be happy to hear she will have our company." Lynxtail huffed and started backing me into camp.

I ran to Bonebreaker's side and waved around his back. He trailed after me as I poked my head inside the nursery, "Hey, I'm going to be living here in a moon."

Silverfox pounced up, "That's amazing! Whose the father? Or if you don't want to say it's fine."

I pointed to my mate with my tail, "Bonebreaker joined IceClan, can you believe it!?"

"That's amazing, my kits will be glad to had more play mates." Silverfox meowed looking back at the tufts of fur.

I nodded and looked up at the sky, *"Songbreeze, Leafspirit, I avenged us finally. I hope your souls are finally at ease."*

Chapter 17

"Mom look what I can do!" Leafkit called and pounced on his brother Fangkit.

"Be gentle!" I called then let out a sigh.

My daughter's Comitkit and Sheepkit were grooming each others fur. "Toms." Sheepkit huffed.

Leafkit was a ginger and black tabby tom. Fangkit was a mottle white tom with dark brown markings. Cometkit was black and ginger with white spots while her sister, Sheepkit, was pure white like her father.

My kits were one moon old, Silverfox's were three and Rivershimmer's were five. Bonebreaker sat beside our new deputy, Batstrike and stared at his kits proudly.

Silverfox's sons ran out and started playing warrior with my sons. The silver queen laughed and sat beside me, "They grow up fast huh?"

I nodded in agreement, "I'm going to miss them when they're apprentices. I can't believe Spotfur retired to the elders den."

"He was a senior warrior when he was chosen as deputy and its been seasons. His eyesight has been acting up again so that's another reason." Silverfox meowed.

I saw our kits run up two Blackfrost and Spotfur as soon as they stepped out of the elders den. They all sat like little angels and listened to stories about what life was like when they were kits.

I started coming over and Blackfrost had a smirk on his face, "-Yep

that Foxpaw sure was a trouble maker."

I rolled my eyes as my kits were dying of laughter, "I don't suppose you were an angelic kit."

"Pff, when I was your age I was one of the top warriors!" Blackfrost hufffed.

Spotfur chuckled and looked at his friend, "Yes you were helping us out a lot when you got stuck in that bramble bush.."

Blackfrost flattened his ears, "Hey kits, watch how a warrior defeats his enemy in one move."

"Aye Blackfrost they're too young!" I grumbled and stood between the elders and my kits.

"Please mom we won't use them in caaamp. We are going to learn them anyways when we're apprentices." Sheepkit meowed.

I looked at them, "One two.....four five...six.. who are we missing?"

Everyone looked at each other, Fangkit frowned, "Where's Leafkit?"

My eyes widened and my maternal instincts came in, "No one panic! Silverfox watch my kits!" I called and darted out of camp.

I heard paw-steps and turned around, "No Fangkit you can't co- Oh Bonebreaker I can't find Leafkit!"

Bonebreaker's ears pricked, "Let's find him, he couldn't have gotten to far."

My mate picked up his scent and we started pelting west, "Oh StarClan please don't go near the ThunderPath."

Me and Bonebreaker were now running full speed towards the Thunderpath, "How did he get so far? His legs are still so stubby!"

I shook my head, "I-I don't know! My eyes widened when I saw his pelt scampering towards the black path, "LEAFKIT!" I wailed.

He didn't hear me and kept going, my eyes widened when I saw a monster start to roar down. "Leafkit!" I wailed again and desperately charged for the Thunderpath.

Tears streamed down my face as the monster roared past. I was praying to StarClan that it missed his tiny body. It felt like it took minutes for it to reveal what was under it. I didn't see my sons pelt, rather a pelt like my own. I stood up and backed away, revealing my son looking around like nothing happened.

"Leafkit!" I yowled and ran into the ThunderPath. The figure looked at me, "Aries is that you? I haven't seen you forever!"

I gasped and looked at the fox, "Leo thank Vulpe you were here! Thank you so much for saving my son!"

Bonebreaker ran and grabbed Leafkit by the scruff, "What in the name of StarClan were you thinking? Me and your mother have told you thousands of times not to wander from camp."

"Where did the she-cat go? She promised me that if I followed her I would be made an apprentice..." The kit sniffled.

I looked at him with concern, "L-Leafkit there was no she-cat with you."

"Well earlier there was but a black and orange tom attacked her when I stepped onto the path. He tried to grab me but I got scared and ran." Leafkit mewled shuffling his paws.

We all stepped onto the grass, my brother looking at him, "No wonder I haven't seen you, you have kits! We should have our kits meet." Leo barked.

I nodded, "Sure, I'll bring my kits on to your side if thats ok. I would invite you here but you know how Whitestar is about intruders."

"No problem at all, I'll be back with them." He said and darted back over.

I let out a sigh then gave Leafkit a stern glare, "Don't ever scare us like that again."

"I'm sorry mom and dad!" He wailed and buried his muzzle into my chest. Bonebreaker gently put his tail over our son, "You get to meet your cousins, lets go get your siblings."

I picked my son up by the scruff and started walking back to camp, *"Black and orange tom... Thank you Leafspirit I couldn't lose another Leafkit."*

When we stepped in I saw cats lower their hackles in relief. I trotted up to the nursery and saw six kits staring at Silverfox with interest, "Thanks for watching, come along kits I want to show you your family."

"Can we come too?" Shadowkit begged.

Silverfox put her paw on his head, "This is their reunion sweetie, you can ask them how it was when they got back."

"Aww man." Jaykit whimpered.

I picked up Leafkit to make sure he couldn't get into more trouble. Bonebreaker picked up Fangkit and we trotted west to the border.

"What are they like? Mum you talk about our kin alot but I don't know what a fox is." Sheepkit meowed.

"You will see." I purred.

We got to the ThunderPath and I saw my brother and his mate wave their tails. Their three cubs were running around chasing each other. When they saw us their mouths gaped open. I chuckled, "Ok we will take two over at a time."

When there were no monsters me and Bonebreaker ran over and dropped our sons. We ran back and grabbed Sheepkit and Comitkit then bolted back. I ran over to my brother and nibbled his muzzle then looked at our kits. They stared at each other for a moment then Fangkit padded over to his pure black son, Sharpe and pawed at him.

Sharpe yipped playfully and batted at my son with a paw. Airies ran over to my daughters and they started talking. I was surprised to

see they could understand my niece and nephews, unlike my mate who was clueless.

"It's good to see you again Leo, how are your kits?" I purred.

Leo looked at Kalli, "They're getting big, much bigger then yours. Sharpe and Lion are already fine hunters."

I looked over at Lion, he was ginger with white highlights. Him and Leafkit were running wrestling each other next to our other sons. Sheepkit and Comitkit were prancing around with Airies, "They seem to get along well."

Leo nodded, "They're beautiful Aries, I'm so happy you survived."

We stayed there for the afternoon until our kits were tired, "Bye Leo, it was good to catch up with you and reunite our families." I purred.

"Come whenever you'd like!" He called waving his tail.

I grabbed both of my daughters at once and scanned the BlackPath carefully before darting over. Bonebreaker dropped Fangkit and Leafkit at his paws. "Did you guys have fun?"

Fangkit nodded, "Sharpe taught me a new move! I don't think warriors know this move so it's special!"

I chuckled and looked at Sheepkit and Cometkit, "How about you guys?" Sheepkit's eyes brightened up, "Airies was awesome! She told us that stories of when you saved her."

"Yeah and she showed us a fun game where you jump over the other person!" Cometkit added.

Me and Bonebreaker slowly walked towards our camp so our kits would keep up. *"I'm happy for Leo, and I'm lucky to have a caring mate like Bonebreaker at my side."*

"Foxspirit!" Someone called.

I turned my head to the border and saw Sorrelstar alongside two

other warriors watching us. He looked back and dismissed them with the flick of a tail. I laughed, "I want you guys to meet one more cat."

"Who is it mum?" Leafkit mewled.

I beckoned them over and we trotted to the border. I looked into my father's eyes, "Meet your grandkits."

His eyes brightened up and he stared in awe, "They're beautiful! What are their names?"

"Kits meet your grandfather, Sorrelstar. Their names are Fangkit, Leafkit, Cometkit, and Sheepkit." I said pointing a tail at the kit as I went.

"Are you thee Sorrelstar? FireClan's leader?" Fangkit gasped in awe.

"I am! I have been waiting moons to meet you. Are any of you going to follow in my paw-steps as leader?" He asked.

Leafkit and Fangkit looked at each other, "I'm going to be leader someday!" the said at the same time then glared at each other.

Sorrelstar had a glint in his eyes, "Maybe one of you could be leader of FireClan someday."

I huffed playfully pawed his shoulder, "I want all my kits to stay here with me."

Bonebreaker laughed then met my fathers eyes, "So how is FireClan doing without me?"

"Aye not the same, much more quiet. But everything is still going well, hows life in IceClan?" The leader asked.

"It's amazing since I get to see Foxspirit everyday." My mate purred.

I butted my head against his shoulder, "The kits are getting pretty tired, we better head back to camp. We just got back from the fox skulk."

"That's why you smell like that, I took my patrol to investigate. Well it was an honor getting to meet your kits, I hope I get to see you again. Remember, FireClan always has room for your family." Sorrelstar mewed before turning around.

"Bye!" I called before leading my kits back to camp. Bonebreaker had to give Fangkit and badger ride because his tiny legs were tired. We went into the camp and my kits were ambushed by Silverfox's kits.

"LightningClan is attacking! IceClan defend the camp!" Shadowkit yowled and tackled Leafkit.

Fangkit jumped off his fathers back and tackled Jaykit, "We will claim your territory! I Fangstar will defeat you Shadowstar!"

"He seems to have plenty of energy now, he was just to lazy." Bonebreaker whispered in my ear. I broke off laughing as I watch them play, "He takes after you."

Finally done! :D Happy ending sort of. I hope you enjoyed the story and don't forget to leave comments.

Funfacts:

Sheepkit got her name because Foxspirit was named Aries, the sheep zodiac. Same goes for Leo's son Lion.

Foxspirit would have chosen Lynxtail over Bonebreaker if he told her the truth about the blackmail. In my original plan Lynxtail and Foxspirit WERE going to be mates then my imagination said that was too boring.

Libra watched over Foxspirit from Vulpe and felt like an older sister to her. Virgo also watched over both of her kits.